

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

The War Cry

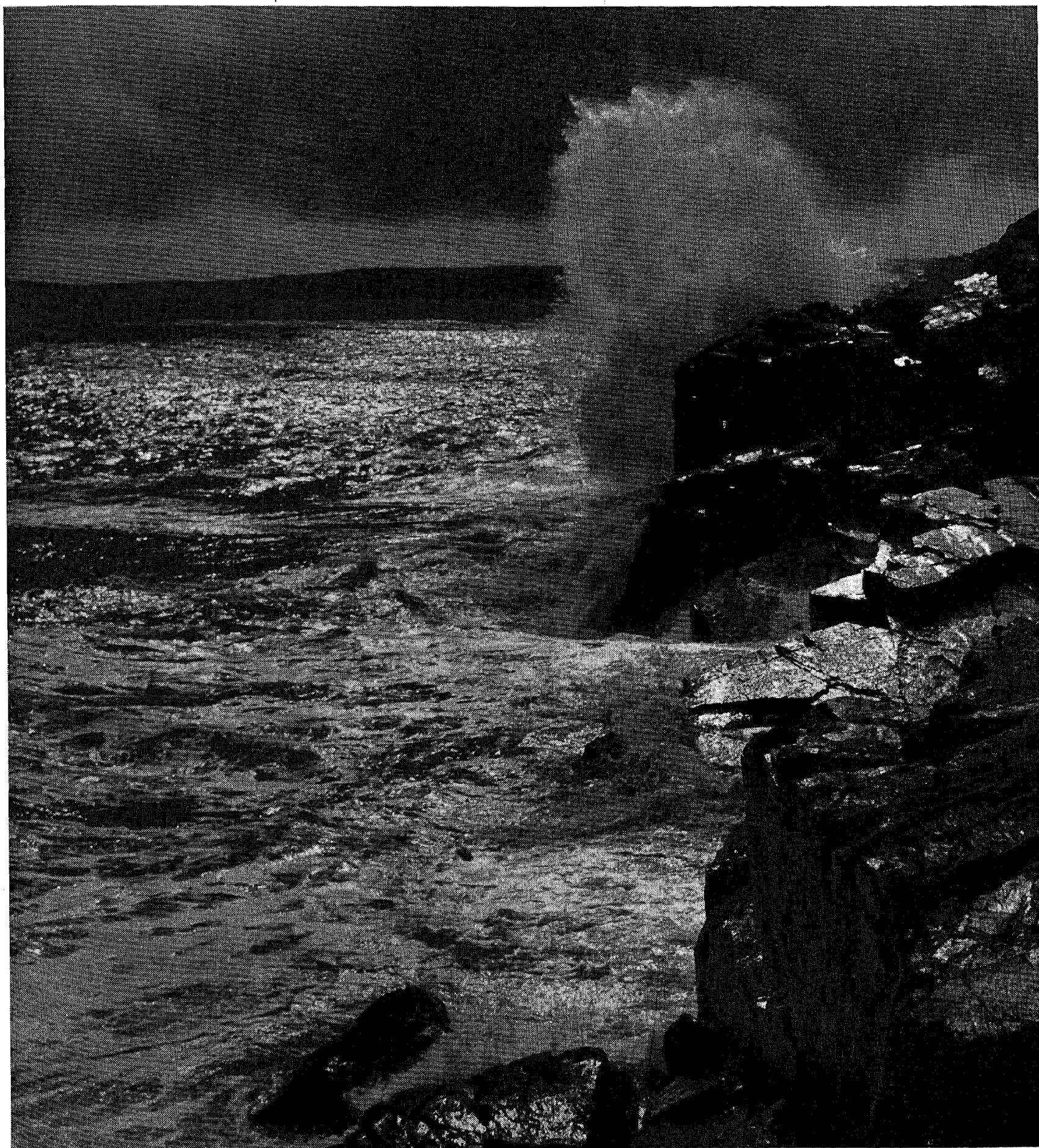


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3057. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1943

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



BEYOND the ♦
♦ **HORIZON**

WE only see a little of the ocean,
A few miles distance from the
rocky shore;
But, oh, out there beyond, beyond the
eye's horizon
There's more—there's more.

We only see a little of God's love.
A few rich treasures from His mighty
store;
But, oh, out there beyond, beyond our
life's horizon
There's more—there's more.

Sermons Without Texts

By Henry F. Milans, O.F.

PROBLEMS

A DEAR old mother who has raised quite a family of children in her time stopped me on the road the other day to tell me, excitedly, that the postman had just brought her a letter from "my boy." He doesn't write very often, she excused him, because he's busy; he has a family of his own. I happened to know that this man is almost fifty, but he's still "my boy" until she goes to the grave. Mothers are like that.

Down in the lobby of the village bank, I talked with a man who means something in the activities of this place. He, too, has children grown. "The last time I heard from my son he was in Phoenix, Arizona. His mother keeps in pretty close touch with him."

And just this is the thing that makes the spirit of Mother's Day so different from the spirit of Father's Day: "mother keeps in pretty close touch with him." Father does also—but through her. This, too, is the reason why the absent boy drops everything once in a while to "run home to see mother"—incidentally he will see father, of course.

What sort of a picture is it that I'm drawing here? Only one that I have had to look upon too often in my work with men who are, or have been, sinful failures. I'm sure many of these men would have a different story to tell if father had been a bit more like mother.

I know a man who has fine qualities, though he's a sorry sight at which to look sometimes, and terribly hard to deal with spiritually. His mother is dead. We could do something worth while for this man if it were not that his father refuses even to speak with him any more.

BY what strange reasoning are we strangers expected to be more deeply interested in this man than his own father is? I often feel like condemning the father more than the son, but I'm not really doing that. I only want to say something that may arouse the busy fathers of growing boys to the vital fact that their sons need them, all through life. Fathers must be more than a provider — he must be an educator. The son needs a friend, a father-confessor, a consultant about the many problems that every boy has to solve correctly if his life isn't to be ruined by sin and stumbling and moral shipwreck.

Some months ago, in Chicago, I became intimately acquainted with one of the finest men I've ever met.

He is a physician and he did wonders for me and many other ailing ones. He is a grand good fellow and a very sincere churchman.

The doctor had a boy some three years old. His profession, his boy, his wife, his church form the little world about which this fine man's heart is wrapped. I think, secretly the boy comes first. Be that as it may, I always heard plenty about that boy as the doctor busied his professional self with my ailments. A photograph of his youngster was always within eye-range. I like to see a man love his son as my doctor loved his boy. But the man worked from early morning until nine o'clock at night, and I feared for the boy.

When the time came for me to be discharged the photo came into play again, and I could not refrain from begging that good man not to get too busy to be a father-pal to his boy all the way up through youth to manhood. "Be the kind of a father that kind of a boy will need all through his life and yours," I pleaded almost tearfully. "Give him everything you have and what he wants most: 'the best father any boy could possibly have.' He'll watch you and worship you and believe in you, and follow you into your church life just because he has seen in you the finest father and the best man he knows."

GIVING a son a good education is a father's duty if he is able to do so—call it a business obligation, if you will. Mother gave him birth and all of herself in his upbringing. Hers is a spiritual responsibility. Mother is disappointed at the son's failure, of course; but father is apt to be disgusted. Mother is sure he'll snap out of it and succeed; father often hasn't time to speculate very much about the matter or offer encouragement. He's still busy.

This is an old man's message to fathers which comes from the heart of one who knows the sorrow that may have been averted had my father not been too busy and too dignified to have any time for his boy. He lost me to all disreputable things that drag young manhood down. He might have saved me forty years of living hell on earth. He went to his grave penitently asking God and me to forgive him.

Dear God, give boys fathers who aren't too busy to care!

Forgiveness

I'VE found a little remedy
To ease the life we live,
And make each day a happier one—
It is the word "forgive."

So, often little things come up
That leave a pain and sting,
That covered up at once would not
Amount to anything.

'Tis when we hold them up to view
And brood and sulk and fret,
They greater grow before our eyes;
'Twere better to forget.

So when at night you seek your bed,
'Ere yet your eyelids close,
Lay all your problems, doubts and acts
Before the One who knows.

And wait the verdict of the One
Who knows just why you live,
And hear the blessed words of peace,
"Forgive, as I forgive!"

F. W. Workman.

FAITH AND WORKS

THERE have been those who have looked upon work of any kind as being quite disassociated from religion.

A stranger to the East, seeing a tomb venerated, asked, "Who is buried here?"

God is of Infinite Mercy

SIN may have ruined your once
promising life.

TURN where you will there seems
no way out.

BUT, if you will look UP, God is
there.

EVERY man may reach Him by
Penitence and Faith.

HIS arm of love will lift you to
Himself.

buried here?" He received the answer, "A holy man, sir." Upon asking, "What did he do?" he was greeted with the surprised exclamation, "Do? He didn't do anything; he was a holy man."

God is holy, but He is the greatest worker of all. "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work," said Jesus.

We must work; work to save souls. We must work with purpose, energy, and patience. "Work for the night is coming!"

DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

EIGHT YEARS TO LIVE

How Will You Spend Them?

THE following advertisement appeared recently in a newspaper:

YOU CAN'T LIVE FOREVER!

Insurance statisticians show the average span of life is only 60 years!

If you are 30 . . .

You only have 30 years left . . .

You'll sleep half that time

That leaves only 15 years . . .

You'll work a third of each day; that leaves only 10 years . . .

You'll be sick about a month a year

. . .

That leaves only about 8 years . . .

Barring accidents You haven't long to live . . .

Really just Sundays and evenings . . .

The advertisement says: "You Can't Live Forever!" But Christ says: You can Live Forever. Why not believe the Lord Jesus? Why not heed His word and eat of the "Living Bread"?

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom" (Psalm 90:12).

ATTITUDE COUNTS

"Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a

trouble's an ounce,

Or a trouble is what you

make it,

And it isn't the fact that you're

hurt that counts,

But only how did you take

it."—E. Vance Cooke.

SUNDAY: Bring my soul out of prison,
that I may praise Thy name: the right-
eous shall compass me about; for Thou
shalt deal bountifully with me.—Ps. 142:7.

Faith's vivid contrast! From
bondage's deepest hopelessness to
blessed comradeship and protection
afforded God's children through the
bountiful mercies of Him who bore
the punishment of the most un-
worthy.

Now a nobler, sweeter bondage,
Doth my raptured soul enthrall,
For there's pleasure in His serv-
ice,
More than all, yes, more than
all.

MONDAY: Thy Kingdom come.

Matt. 6:10.

There are many who desire that
the Kingdom of ineffable peace
should be ushered in, but who do
nothing to facilitate its coming.

See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks
—'tis done,

And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

TUESDAY: I know that the Lord will
maintain the cause of the afflicted, and
the right of the poor.—Ps. 140:12.

That is, the Eternal Advocate
never grows weary of all human
need. He is the benefactor of all
the earth. Once we rest our soul
in the mercy of Christ, He cannot
fail.

Clouds and darkness oft distress
me,

Great and many are my foes,
Anxious care and thoughts per-
plex me,

But my Heavenly Father knows.

WEDNESDAY: Doest thou well to be
angry?—Jonah 4:4.

Consider how much more often
you suffer from your anger and
grief, than for those very things
for which you are angry and
grieved.—Marcus Aurelius.

Then we must stay the angry
blow,

Then we must check the hasty
word,

Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

THURSDAY: Thou compassest my
path.—Ps. 139:3.

A traveller who once found him-
self in an unknown spot, looked at
a wild flower which blossomed
there, and said, "God has been
here!"

Wherever there is a sign of
beauty there is the proof of God's
love. Wherever there is a cry of
suffering, there is the compassion-
ate God waiting to help. Wherever
a prayer of need ascends from a
human heart, there is a Presence.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or
pain,

Come quickly and abide, or life is
vain.

FRIDAY: By love serve one another.
Gal. 5:13.

The way to rise high in Christ's
Kingdom is to serve much.

Andrew Bonar.

Let the lowliest task be mine,
Grateful, so the work be Thine.

SATURDAY: There is not a word in
my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, Thou know-
est it altogether.—Ps. 139:4.

Oh, that by the free course of the
convicting Spirit men would real-
ize that the infallible Judge of all
the earth is aware of the intents of
the heart and of every spoken
word.

Reveal, dear Lord, sins of mind
and deed
That Thou mayest meet the soul's
great need.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda.
William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commis-
sioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Head-
quarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda
by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter
and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada
for \$2.50 prepaid.

No. 3057. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1943

Despair or Faith?

A Message For
To-day



NE wonders in these days of war and strife, how many people will come to the place—if they are not already there—where they will have grave and serious doubts about the ultimate purpose of God. There are a number of things you may doubt without any serious consequences to your soul. You may doubt a particular creedal statement, and still be loyal to God and his good purposes. But suppose you doubt God and His eternal good purpose! Suppose you say that there is no rationality anywhere, that human beings are nothing compared to machines, and that what you do by way of love and kindness has no moral value! What then? What else is there to live for?

Where is there any evidence that this is true? The world is in a tangled mess, you say, because men are liars, nations are deceitful and selfish, and one half of the world hates the other half. What has become of our dreams and hopes and idealisms? They are all swallowed up in the maw of the gods of hate and cruelty and selfishness.

I would have you remember, however, that it is not weak men and godless men who doubt. It is not the man who never had any faith, who is afflicted with doubt. Moses doubted, Elijah doubted. So did the Psalmist and Isaiah and Jeremiah, and John the Baptist. Come with me and I'll show you some of the sincerest, the most devoted, the most lovable, people in the world, who are wrestling with this problem of doubt. I'll venture to say that half the people who are stoically sending their sons across the sea, are asking themselves the question, "Must it be? What good will come out of it?" The casualty list so far is small compared to that of other nations, but where there has been a casualty, to you it is a calamitous world.

TAKE THE STEP!



DEEP down in your heart you have a longing to be saved. You know you should take the step, but have hesitated to do so. Why? The reason is best known to yourself.

Perhaps these few lines will help you. The first thing to do is to acknowledge your need of Salvation to God, recognizing that you have sinned against Him in thought, word and deed. You have broken His laws, and now determine to have done with all that is evil.

The next step after confession is to ask forgiveness for Christ's sake. Then childlike faith is necessary for you to claim the promised Salvation. Thank God, He can save you now!



[Autotype Fine Art Co.
CHRIST'S ADMONITION TO THOMAS: "BE NOT FAITHLESS, BUT BELIEVING" (John 20:27)

[Painting by Frederick Shields
CHRIST'S ADMONITION TO THOMAS: "BE NOT FAITHLESS, BUT BELIEVING" (John 20:27)

I know there are people who try to make themselves believe that the world is growing better in every way, that everything that grows in the human heart is lovely and every experience they have is the one they should have had. There are preachers who give out a hotch-potch of optimism, and who

now dismissed purposes and values from the universe." That's a colossal egotism! The scientist proposed to do what God Himself could not do—dismiss human values and purposes. The universe, the scientist tells us, is not going anywhere, it is just going. I think I can understand, in a measure at least, with my little scientific knowledge, why this is a very real doubt.

Then another says: "My doubt about the good purposes of God springs from the fact of suffering. Look at Greece! Look at Holland! Look at Belgium and France and China! Look anywhere! Look at our prisons, our hospitals and sanitariums! Look at the battlefields strewn with the dead; the sailors drowning in the ocean; the famine, the pestilence, the tyranny in the world! How in the world can you square all this with a kindly God?" Many of us have felt like that! Does God care? Long ago, in my very young life, I heard a preacher preach on the text: "For He careth for you." It has stuck with me through the years. But since that time, more suffering has been visited upon humanity than my young mind could conceive.

But it may not be any one of these things that causes you to doubt the ultimate purpose of God. Doubt may come to you because of your personal experience. Something has happened to you. Life has been different than you had thought it could be. You thought you would be healthy, and you are sickly. You had great hopes of success, and now you are frustrated. You wanted to be good, but you have not made much headway with your character. You looked for ease, and behold, your lot has been nothing but hardships. How many doubts about the good purposes of God have arisen from folk such as these!

Other folk may have other reasons to doubt. But here at least are these. And when we know them, the only thing we can say is, that either they will lead to hopeless despair or greater faith. There was once a man who, together with other bold souls who had started out on the assumption that God had some ultimate purpose in mind, said, "We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair." He

felt that there was light on one side and darkness on the other. There was a kind of attitude which would lead to faith, and another that that would lead to despair. There could be no third way.

Think for a moment about the little band of disciples. If ever men were puzzled and grief-stricken, they were. They lived in a world as bad as ours. Then one day a Man came into their midst. He had words of life. They looked on Him and their souls were saved. They saw the most glorious, the most radiant, Personality they had ever known. They saw a Man with a Cross at the centre of His life and a crown on His head. "I came," He said, "to do the Father's work — God sent Me, and He wouldn't have sent me unless His purposes were sure." And that's how these common everyday men went on in faith amidst the cruelest tragedies imaginable. They saw Jesus!

I don't know anything else to tell you when you are baffled, and when you are caught between the possibility of living your life out in despair or in faith. Before you come to a final decision, look at Him.

An Ordered World

To be sure, I know there are other means of believing in the good purposes of God. Nature teaches us that there is an ordered world. Look at the petals of a flower, the crystals of the snowflake, and the orderly procession of the planets. History, too, gives its evidence. What is the cause of all the wars? Why must people perish? Because people have no vision of a better way. When they run away from duty and honesty, they decay. When they defy God's moral law, they suffer. What other than this indicates that God has a purpose? The tragedy is that men don't want to follow God's way. Then, too, your own experience teaches you that God has a purpose. You would rather do good than evil, wouldn't you? You like heroism better than cowardice. You like devotion to duty rather than licence to do as one pleases. You would rather die than do some dishonorable things, wouldn't you? Well, what else is all this, than God's grip on your soul? You can't shake it off. It tells you that somehow God is seeking to

(Continued on page 6)

A PAGE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE In Their 'Teens and Twenties

BE ON GUARD!

"Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall."
1 Corinthians 10:12.

WHEN General Wolfe attacked Quebec in 1759, the people of the town concentrated all their forces upon the apparently weak places, thinking that "the Heights of Abraham" were practically impregnable and could be left unguarded. Wolfe and his soldiers, however, successfully climbed the heights and as a consequence captured the town.

Many people make careful protection against minor sins, thinking themselves incapable of falling beneath the greater temptations. Suddenly, to their dismay, they find themselves in the hands of the enemy, and being unprepared, fall a victim to his subtlety.

ON THE MARCH

Vancouver's Life-Saving Units Unite for Field Day Event

VICTORIA DAY dawned beautifully fine, harbinger of a perfect Field Day for the smartly-uniformed Life-Saving Sections of Vancouver, B.C. Four hundred and eighty-six young people participated in the March Past, and a host of Officers and friends were present to see their young people in action. A Band, under the baton of Captain E. Halsey, provided the music for the day. Guide Headquarters was

THE "Liberty" SESSION of CADETS

Will enter the Territorial Training College, Toronto

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14, 1943

Should YOU be among this group of God-called, consecrated young people?

The cause of Jesus Christ and the people in these days of doubt and fear, anxiety and sorrow needs devoted leaders.

The Salvation Army needs, for this purpose, young people of spiritual understanding, intelligence and good health.

Apply immediately to your Corps Officer, or directly to The Candidates' Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

represented by Commissioners Mrs. Pellant, of District No. II and Mrs. Albertson, of Burnaby, as well as three District Captains, Mr. Solway, the Provincial Scout Commissioner, was also present and spoke, as did Mrs. Pellant, Scoutmaster Tom Collins supported him and acted as an examiner.

The Divisional Commander took the salute and presented service stars to a number of young people who had done ten years and over. He also acted as chairman at the afternoon program.

E-N-T-H-U-S-I-A-S-M

If Well Harnessed, May Accomplish Great Good

WHEN you see a column of steam, escaping from the tea-kettle on the cook-stove, probably, you are not interested. But when you see a giant locomotive chug-chugging out of a railroad station, propelled by steam, your admiration is at once excited.

Young people are usually full of "steam." Sometimes it spouts out like the steam from a kettle, causing much noise and hissing, but accomplishing nothing really worth while. In other cases it is harnessed like the steam in a locomotive.

ENTHUSIASM is like that. It can escape in a manner and accomplish little or no harm, but it can also be harnessed to a good cause, and wonderful results accrue therefrom.

A Father's Advice To His Son

It is not perhaps widely known that Shakespeare borrowed one of his most famous inspirations from the founder of the House of Cecil, Queen Elizabeth's Secretary of State, Lord Burghley. He wrote a piece of good counsel for his son Robert Cecil, and Shakespeare thought so well of it that he turned it into the advice given by Polonius to his son Laertes.

This is what Lord Burghley wrote to his son Robert:

GOE as thou wouldst be met; sit as thou wouldst be found; weare thy apparel in a careless, yet a decent seeming; for affectednesse in any thing is commendable in nothing; and endeavour to be so far from valne-glory that thou strive rather to be in substance without shew than in shew without substance.

Strive not to enrich thyself by oppression, usury, or other unlawful gaine, for if a little evil gotten, shall not onely melt away itself, like dew against the sunne, how then shall it haste without stay, when all the whole lump is corrupted?

Be industrious and studious in thy youth; knowing, that if by thy labour thou accomplish any thing that is good, the labour passeth, but the good remaineth to thy comfort; if, by the contrary, for thy pleasure that shalt doe any thing that is evil, the pleasure passeth, but the evil remaineth to thy torment.

Corrupt company is more infectious than corrupt air; therefore, be advised in thy choice, for that text of thy selfe which could never be so expounded, thy companion shall, as thy commentarie, lay open to the world.

Whatsoever good purpose thou intendest at thy death, that doe in thy life; for so doing, it shall be more acceptable to God, and commendable to man.

Live virtuously, that thou mayest dye patiently; for who lives most honestly will dye most willingly.

Be ever diligent in some vocation, for continuall ease, as it is most dangerous, is more wearisome than labour; and it is no freedome

In addition to the Inspection and March Past, there was an interesting and impressive opening, arranged by Major Alder, and the afternoon was devoted to a series of display items. A public address system had been installed, and the grandstand crowd listened with keen interest to the descriptive comments.

to live licentiously, nor pleasure to live without some paine.

Indifferent superiority is the safest equality, as the soberest speed is the wisest leisure.

He is worthy to fall that tempts himself; and therefore shun occasion of evil, and thou haste halfe overcome thine enemy.

In all thy attempts, let honesty by thy aym; for he that climbs by privy deceit shall fall with open reproach: and forget not in thy youth to be mindefull of thy end, for though the old man cannot live long, yet the young man may dye quickly.

The waste of time is a dear expence; and he that seeks for means to pass it unprofitably spurs a forward horse without reason, to the overthrow of his rider; for whosoever wasteth many years and purchaseth little knowledge may be said to have had a long time, but a short life.

THE REMEDY

A LECTURER speaking on "The World and To-morrow" cried: "What is the greatest need of the world?" A man in the audience ventured this reply: "The rediscovery of God." A wise man and a wise answer.

The noted columnist, Walter Lippmann, says: "Unless the nations rediscover a sense of God, sheer anarchy is ahead. The lights have not only gone out in Europe, but in all the world. There is only One who can relight the world's burned-out candles—He who is the Light of the World.

The Upper Room.

WHAT OF TO-MORROW?

WHAT of the nation to-morrow? That must be thought of to-day, Buildd with prayer, courage and care, If there's to be a new day. What of the men of to-morrow? (They are the youth of to-day! Stalwart and keen, fresh on the scene, Each with a great part to play).

What of this old world to-morrow? Post-war plans now are in hand, But who can win 'gainst the forces of sin Unless the youth of the land Look to the Christ of all morrows, And take their place in the van Of those who serve and from duty ne'er swerve, As they live out God's great plan.

What of the faith of to-morrow? That with the courage to-day, Inborn in youth, implanted in truth, Will stand when all else fades away. What of the vision so splendid? Visions which youth only sees? Grant then that we may help youth to be The force that the best things will seize.

If you have hopes for to-morrow, Then, men and women, to-day Wake up and live; to youth your best give!

This is the part you must play. Foes there are seeking to rob them, Rob them of manhood and truth; Give them your best (this is life's test) Save, for to-morrow, our youth!

E.A.

CUBS WIN AWARDS

ANNUAL Cub Field Day at London, Ont., was held at Gibbon's Park, with nineteen packs participating.

The London 2 Pack attended, under the leadership of Theodora Pietroniro, and assistants Albert Bell and Wm. Walton, and of the twenty-one ribbons awarded, the Pack gained six, the highest number.

Mr. W. J. Harper, Field Secre-

True Values

Life's true values are not found in "things," but in right attitudes.

tary of the London Boy Scout Association, presented the awards and gave to the boys praise and commendation for their success.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS

DURING Anniversary meetings at London IV, conducted by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, the Earls Court Young People's Band will provide music, including a well-arranged special program. The dates: June 26-27.

The colored sunsets and starry heavens, the beautiful mountains and the shining seas, the fragrant woods and painted flowers, are not half so beautiful as a soul that is serving Jesus out of Love, in the wear and tear of everyday life.—Faber

SERVING MEN and WOMEN WHO SERVE THE EMPIRE



Wall Witness

A New Spirit Reigns in the Sergeants' Mess

ON the wall of a sergeants' mess in a great house in Britain, now a military hospital, hangs The Salvation Army's Articles of War, writes Major H. Horsley.

The framed document bears the name of Horace Fitchett, staff sergeant, who gives his testimony to Christ in this way.

He first met The Army in Bermuda, years ago. His wealthy employer sent him with carriage and bays to drive Colonel Mary Booth to the hall where, while visiting the island, she was to speak.

Horace Fitchett drove well that day, for there began for him a period of happy service for God, the memory of which remained strong even when he lost the joy he had. The words, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee!" kept ringing through his mind.

They echoed the words of Major Herbert Horsley, Northern Command Services Officer, when he led a meeting at which Horace, now in khaki, attended. That night a new surrender was made and the resolve of the heart reinforced by a bold witness, including the framed Articles of War.

This comrade is responsible for the training, comfort, well-being and happiness of his N.C.O.'s and men, and with a new-found joy the duties are being thoroughly discharged to the good of all.

Two, and sometimes three, sergeants accompany Horace to the Cottage meetings in the week. A new spirit reigns in the sergeants' mess.

BETWEEN-TRAINS CONTACT

New Red Shield Centre at Lovely Jasper, Alta.

RED SHIELD accommodation is expanding continually, and latest word is that a new centre is being opened at Jasper, Alberta, famous for its magnificent scenery. This is a junction where many officers and men are frequently delayed. It is hoped the Red Shield will take care of their requirements and make the waiting period a pleasant one.

THE DAWN

YOU that have faith to look with fearless eyes
Beyond the tragedy of a world at strife,
And trust that out of night and death shall rise
The dawn of ampler life.

Rejoice whatever anguish rend your heart,
That God has given you for a priceless dower,
To live in these great times and have your part
In Freedom's crowning hour.

That you may tell your sons who see the light,
High in the heaven, their heritage to take,
I saw the powers of darkness put to flight!
I saw the morning break!

The Express Canteen

Description of a Unique British Red Shield Service

In Britain The Salvation Army operates a Red Shield Train Canteen for men and women of the services travelling long distances from south to north. Undoubtedly many Canadians have used this unique service and the following description, by a British War Cry representative as a member of the Canteen staff, will be of interest:

I WAS picked up by the train at Stirling at half-past seven in the evening. Immediately the train rolled into the platform a sergeant appeared at one of the doors and asked me my business.

I told him I was looking for The Salvation Army Canteen and he directed me to the right coach. As the train gathered speed for Perth I was escorted for an interview with the woman-Salvationist in charge of the Canteen. She spoke broad Scotch, and as soon as I had explained my business I was made to feel at home, with an invitation to sample the sandwiches, cakes and tea. During the forty-five-minute journey to Perth I had little chance of seeing the Canteen in action. The staff were clearing up most of the time. They had done a very good day's work already, leaving Perth at half-past seven in the morning, running down to Carlisle and arriving back in Perth at eight o'clock the same night. Thirteen hours on the train, with an hour at Carlisle for lunch.

AT Perth I was introduced to the man in charge of the Canteen for the night run to the far North. The remain-



A refreshing snack in a Red Shield Canteen

der of the staff arrived at half-past eight and the work began. Bread was cut, very expertly, by one of the ladies. Twelve large loaves were sliced into pieces about three-eighths of an inch thick. All these had to be buttered and cheese applied in liberal form to produce sandwiches. The work of preparation was in full swing by nine o'clock and the train was not due to leave Perth until eleven o'clock.

Many sailors had joined the train by the time we were due to leave, and at five minutes to eleven we had a visit from the train's commanding officer, a naval commander who, incidentally, had travelled with the first Red Shield Train Canteen to run in Scotland. He inquired whether we had all that was necessary for the journey and was most attentive to our welfare.

ELEVEN O'CLOCK saw us pulling out of Perth, heading north. At five minutes past eleven, before we had left the suburbs of the "gateway to the Highlands," George, our Canteen commander, was on the way to fetch his first customers. I accompanied him to the first coach, and with the cry, "Canteen open!" he rattled on all the doors in turn. Before he had "rattled" the last door the first coach men were on their way to the Canteen, a converted third-class saloon coach, with accommodation for thirty men, two on one side and one on the other of the aisle. When the Canteen was full a barrier was pulled across the corridor and further men had to wait for the next "house." Before the men arrived cups were placed at every table and now these were quickly filled with tea "just like mother makes," as the men say. While the tea was being poured out another worker carried round a tray piled up with cheese sandwiches, fruit cake and pain cake. As soon as the men had eaten and drunk to their capacity George visited every table and collected the cash. A man can have a comfortable meal — two sandwiches, two pieces of fruit cake and two cups of tea—for sixpence.

Owing to the limited seating capacity the men have to be ushered out as soon as the money has been collected, and even as the last ones are moving out George is on his way to collect his next customers. The procedure begins again, and continues until well over three hundred men have been served. Many of our passengers expressed their gratitude by a short comment such as "Thanks, chum!" or "You're doing a good work for us blokes, mate." Others just gave us a friendly smile and a wink and you could sense how grateful they were for the service.

BY 1.30 a.m. the first "shift" was over and the Canteen had to be swept out ready for the morning rush. As soon as this was done the staff sat down to their supper and a brief, well-

REACHED HIM SAFELY

An Epic Day for Bandsman Prisoner of War

CATERHAM (England) Home League some months ago sent a cornet to the Corps Deputy-Bandsmaster (R.A.M.C.), a prisoner of war in Germany. Long silence fell after the dispatch. Some found their faith in its eventual delivery wavering. Then a few days ago this letter arrived:

"This day is an epic one! Although our cornet has only been with me a week, I chanced Eric Ball's 'True Life' before the complete hospital. What trepidation existed through lack of practice, what nervousness might have been through facing a crowd were greatly lessened by my knowing what 'true life' really is, and my playing of the tune was testimony of it.

"The instrument arrived in perfect condition, a tiny dent the only trace of its long journey. If I play it here for months or years it will serve me well. God grant my hold on True Life be as permanent. Then on my return, with undiminished enthusiasm, the job which lies before me will be taken up!"

earned rest. At supper we were joined by Peter (naval transport) and Andrew, an L.M.S. official. After supper the staff curled as comfortably as possible on the Canteen seats and snatched three hours' sleep.

Between four and five o'clock there was preparation for the next sitting, and soon the tea and eats were being rapidly served again.

At 7.30 a.m. the staff was allowed half-an-hour to clear up before reaching the train's destination at 8 a.m. Each member of the Canteen staff is supplied with a billet in the town where a little sleep can be secured during the day.

THE return journey was far more busy. When they joined the train many of the men had been travelling at sea for twelve hours, often without food or drink. They needed something more than tea and cakes, and so hot suppers were provided. A supper consists of either a hot pie and baked beans, or three sausages and baked beans, two thick slices of bread and butter, two biscuits and a cup of tea; overall price, eightpence.

For three hours the staff was working at top speed, and we were very glad of the help of Peter and Andrew, who assisted willingly in the washing-up.

Owing to the shortage of crockery all the plates had to be washed, dried and prepared for further use between every "house." This entailed overtime by the "washers-up," and I learnt that every night Peter and Andrew lend a helping hand and run the washing-up department between them. From five past eight until midnight the staff was on its feet without a pause.

(Continued on page 13)



AN UNUSUAL PICTURE is here presented typifying an age when women are required to do much that once belonged to the realm of men. Girl sea-cadets are shown in training for ship duties

SAMBO AND THE COLLECTION

A MINSTREL INCIDENT RETOLD

It was Saturday night, and a fine crowd stood around the open-air ring. Said the little Lieutenant pleadingly, "Must we leave them? There won't be many in the Hall, and I would rather talk to empty heads than empty seats!"

"We must keep faith with the few," replied the Captain.

There were not many present in the Hall, and after singing the first verse the Captain asked, "Who will follow the leader?"

"I will," answered the Lieutenant, and the Sergeant-Major exclaimed whimsically, "And here's me, Captain."

"And here's me!" came heartily from every side, and soon the High Street rang again with Salvation music. The Salvationists turned into a side street and a ring was formed near to the entrance of a large public-house. The door opened and on to the steps came a group of Negro minstrels, black faces, rolling eyes, and banjos all complete.

A voice in the crowd then shouted, "Come on, Sambo! The Army's brought you a fine crowd!"

The minstrels formed up alongside and one of them began to sing:

"Sister Mary walks like that,
Her dainty feet go pit-a-pat,"

while The Army sang:

"Christ invites you to the
Fountain.

Come and wash your sins away."

Again the voice called, "Take the collection, Sambo, or Sister Mary will take the lot!"

The Last Straw

A minstrel moved among the crowd and, made bold by the laughter and jokes, ventured inside The Army ring. This was too much, however, for a Bandsman, noted for his booming voice, his zeal for souls, and his power in prayer.

Stepping into the ring and fixing the minstrel with an accusing eye and outstretched finger, he cried,

THE WAY OF THE WORLD VS. THE WAY OF HEAVEN

A THEATRICAL company was on an ocean liner. Desiring to advise the passengers of its presence, it had leaflets distributed, announcing the evenings and hours of its performances. The announcement concluded with the following poem:

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep, and you weep alone;
For the sad old earth must borrow
its mirth,

But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will echo it;
Sigh, and it's lost in the air;
For they want full measure of all
your pleasure,

But nobody wants your care.
Feast, and your halls are crowded,
Fast, and they'll pass you by;
Succeed and give, and they'll let you
live,

Fail, and they'll let you die."

A contrast was written by Annie Gertrude Trench entitled:

THE WAY OF HEAVEN

"Joy, and your Lord joys with you;
Weep, and He sees your tears;
You may drink of His love, all
measure above,

Not a cry of distress but He hears.
Sing, and the Heavens will echo it;
Sigh, and it's caught by His ear;
For you are His treasure wherein
He finds pleasure,

So cast upon Him all your care.
Feast, and His comforts abide;
Succeed or fail, His mercies prevail,
Forever, He's at your side."

—NOW.

"The day of the Lord is at hand. The Great White Throne shall be set, and you, you"—during this time he walked slowly toward the minstrel, who stood as one paralysed—"you, who have this night defied The Army of the living God, and hindered His work, you shall be called to judgment!"

Then, seizing the minstrel by the collar, giving a vigorous shake and pressing him downward, he cried again, "Get down on your knees, man! Get down while I pray that God will be merciful to you."

The man was on his knees, the crowd was silenced, the other minstrels pressed round to see what would happen to their comrade, and soon the Bandsman was praying so earnestly that he lifted his hands toward Heaven, thus releasing the man, who jumped to his feet, hastened to his companions, and disappeared beyond the crowd, who, silent and subdued, remained to listen to the Gospel message.

As they marched back through the High Street, the little Lieutenant danced down the ranks saying, "The Devil overshot his target that time. Come on, Bandmaster, let us sing 'Jesus shall reign,' to the tune 'My Jesus hath done all things well!'"

The little Lieutenant of those days was Commandant Martha Charlesworth, who became a famous Corps Officer and passed away a few years ago.—The late Mrs. Commissioner Jolliffe, in The Musician.

Thy Mercy

LAY the cross upon me, Lord,
I have counted well the cost;
Though the world despise me,
And I am tempest tossed;
When the light seems darkened
In times of greatest trial;
Then I'll rejoice in darkness,
Seeing Thee, by faith, the while.
And when my faith is clouded,
And each effort seems but lost;
I'll remember all Thy blessings,
Trust Thy mercy: Calvary's
Cross!
Chilliwick, B.C. Alice Graham.

DESPAIR OR FAITH?

(Continued from page 3)

work His purpose through your life.

Yes, God seeks to make men know that He is in nature, in history, in human experience. But that is not enough. No man has ever been completely satisfied with these. One day there must break upon you, as it broke upon the life of the disciples, the vision of a Man. "They saw no man save Jesus only," is what the Evangelist says after they stood upon the Mount of Transfiguration and saw the prophets of the past and heard the voice, "This is My beloved Son, hear ye Him."

I know that life has meaning and that God has a purpose when I see the character of Jesus. Look at Him! The most chivalrous Leader who ever lived; the most unwavering in the midst of a tumultuous world. He spoke words of love when everybody else was speaking evil. He was a Rock in a weary land where all the storms of hate drifted against Him.

I know life has meaning and God has purpose when I see Christ's

(Continued in column 4)

Do You Know The Answer To These Questions?

1. What verse is this?
A well-known Bible verse is noted
For being mostly wrongly quoted:
But Bible readers always quote it
Exactly as the writer wrote it!
2. What battle as recorded in the Old Testament, lasted seven days and with what result?
3. What was to have been the sum of money paid by Haman for the destruction of the Jews?
4. What great work was undertaken by King Hezekiah to provide a more abundant water supply for Jerusalem?
5. An army was once sent to take one man. Who was he?
6. What miracle did God work that a widow might pay her debts?
(Answers at foot of column)

(Continued from column 3)
Cross. Tell me, upon what other basis is anything lasting built? There are any number of explanations of the Cross, but I think the one message it has to our generation is just this: You can't build a broken world upon any other foundation, nor can you build a life on any other basis, than that of sacrifice. Meaningful life is always a sacrament in which God on his Cross comes to meet you. Jesus died to tell us just that.

I know, too, that life has meaning and God has a purpose, because I behold His forgiveness and His deathless love. See Peter rising from his denial after the look of Jesus! Look at Paul when that tremendous moment came on the road to Damascus! Look at Augustine changed from a rouse to a saint! Look at the long and shining galaxy of souls who have found the companionship of Jesus a way into blessed intimacy of friendship where wonders never cease. You, too, can know that you are not the plaything of chance and accident and futility. You know that you are moving toward a day where this mortal shall put on immortality and this corruptible shall put on incorruption.

No matter how long this way may last, or how many disappointments and heartaches you may have, NOW IS THE TIME to live as those who see God, His good purpose, and His city of righteousness coming down out of heaven upon the earth.
(Used by permission)

Answers to Question at Top of Column

1. "He may run that readeth."
(Hab. 2:2.)
2. Syrians against Israel; 100,000 Syrians slain. (1 Kings 20:29.)
3. Ten thousand talents of silver.
(Esther 3:9.)
4. See 2 Chron. 32:30.
5. See 2 Kings 6:13.
6. God, through Elisha, multiplied the widow's oil. (2 Kings 4:4, 7.)

CAMP CAMEOS

"Waiting, Pleading, Knocking"

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

THE sentry marched wearily to and fro. He was on the "graveyard watch" and a dismal night it was, with rain biting his face as it was whipped by a chilly wind right in from the sea. He paused now and again to stamp his feet and wipe the wet drops from his face.

Waiting, he thought drearily, was all he was doing. Just waiting. Waiting for what? Something that would never happen. There was no danger at this out-of-the-way post. He was just waiting in case something might.

He turned and paced in the opposite direction, his back turned to the wind and rain. Funny, this business of waiting, he thought to himself. So many kinds of it, when you stopped to remember.

There was that gag in the comics the other day. An old chap came to the restaurant table and wasn't served for a long time. Finally, the waiter came up and asked him for his order. "Some service," growled the old chap. "I've been waiting for an hour." The waiter smiled wearily. "I've been here since morning. Tiresome, isn't it?"

The sentry chuckled again as he retold himself the story and then remembered another restaurant. There was a smart-looking girl singing a song about waiting for something. "The world is waiting for the sunrise," that's what it was. Well, so was he. If anybody wanted to see the sun rise, he did. And right now, too.

He tried to whistle the tune to himself and failed, getting lost entirely in no time. There was another queer thing. Some music you never could remember and other things again you never could forget. He remembered passing The Salvation Army on the street once, must be years ago now, and could not stop whistling the tune for weeks later. Ought to know it yet, in fact.

Of course, there it was! He whistled it over slowly to himself and found he had it all. It certainly stuck with him for a long time. He paused to wipe his face and turned to retrace his beat. Now then, wonder if he remembered the words....

"Well, he'd be the cat's uncle! They were about waiting, too! There were three words and the first one was 'waiting.' Let's see, now. 'While He's waiting, pleading, knocking, let Him in.' There it was.

"While He's waiting..." And the man in the ring had explained that the One who was waiting was Jesus and that He was knocking at the door of every heart. Jesus was waiting and so was he. Did He find it as weary and lonely, too?

With that we can leave the sentry to his thoughts. Suffice it to say that from whistling it, he went to singing it, and then to believing it. God does move in a mysterious way.

"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

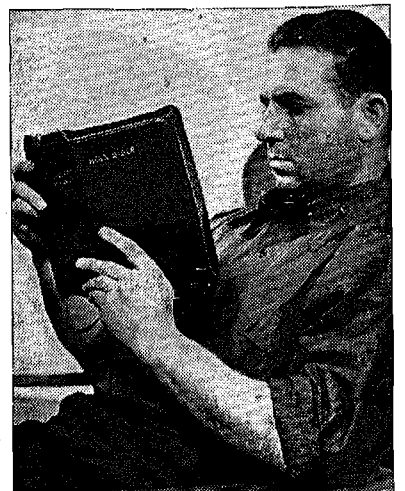
GOLDEN GLEAMS

from the

SACRED PAGE

SOUL WINNERS

THEY that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars.—Daniel 12:3.



The Valuable Shark

Deadly Deep-Sea Denizen Which Now
Yield Important Extractions

OUT in the great oceans are the homes of the giant deep-sea sharks. The importance of the shark for oil has increased as the war has progressed, owing to the shortage of cod liver oil, which was Fish Oil Number One.

Shark fishing as a separate industry was first organized on a commercial basis some twenty-five years ago, early public companies operating on the coasts of Australia, Africa, the West Indies, and the United States. The method of fishing was either with nets or set lines, and in nearly every case shore stations were set up and equipped with a plant designed to utilize the whole carcass—liver, hide, flesh, bones, fins, teeth, and whatnot.

However, although some remarkable catches were made, and dividends paid here and there for a season or two, none of these efforts was really successful.

In Fiji waters, and most likely in all Pacific groups, the best catches are made in reef passages, and experience suggests that the more ex-

posed the reefs the better the chances. Under these conditions weather plays a decisive part.

Writing from Suva in Fiji about his own shark fishing, Mr. G. F. Russell says he has caught most of his sharks with line attached to ten gallon drums with bait of fish or meat. "What you are relying on is the shark's sense of smell, which is fortunately remarkably keen. Once he gets the scent, and likes it, he is yours, providing he does not bite through your drop-line, break your trace, bend your hook, or get eaten up on the hook by a brother or sister shark, and this quite often happens."

Source of Insulin

Converting the flesh and bones into stock food and fertiliser demands a factory ship with a big turnover; preserving the pancreatic gland for extraction of insulin requires special plant and cold storage; and disposing of the jaws and removing the teeth is sheer unremunerative hard work at present values.

RELIC FROM A RIVER BED

Finding of Brass Plate Recalls Interesting Piece of Early
Canadian History

THERE were "baggage smashers" in Canada more than 120 years ago, it is believed, after the finding of a well-worn brass plate in the Thames River.

The plate bears the inscription "Sir Jas. Hen. Craig, K.C.B.," and is believed to have been broken or lost from a piece of the baggage of the one-time Governor-General of Canada.

It was found near the site of ancient Fairfield, close to the scene of the Battle of the Thames of Oct. 5, 1813.

According to an authority who has made a close study of Fairfield's history, General Sir James Henry Craig constructed the Craig Highway which connects Levis, Que., with Richmond. The highway was constructed in 1810 and was of much importance not only as a military road but in the economic development of the Eastern Townships. It was the main highway in that part of the Grand Trunk Railway from Richmond to Levis.

Revealing Records

According to the archives at Ottawa, in the early days of British administration in Canada, all despatch boxes containing Government papers had on the outside a name-plate, such as that found, with the name of the Governor-General of the day thereon.

"In reference to this particular plate," an expert declares, "while

General Craig had returned to England in 1811 and had died the following year, Government despatches from Quebec to Detroit, at that time the British military headquarters in the West, would likely be sent in boxes on which still remained the name-plates of General Craig. It is quite likely that one of these despatch boxes, or in any event his name-plate from it, was lost in the Thames, either going down the river or maybe on the defeat of General Proctor in early October, 1813, or on his retreat up the Thames before his defeat."

THE INDECOROUS DICTAPHONE

Strange Happenings in Canada's Capital City

A CURIOUS thing happened the other day in Canada's Capital City of Ottawa. One of the Munitions Department stenographers put the dictaphone on her head and reached for a record for the recordless instrument.

Then she sat bolt upright and shouted: "This thing is talking to itself."

Departmental officials tried the earphones for themselves. There were voices coming through—plus music. So they stood well back and called a repair man.

Finally the experimental division of the Army Signal Corps was called in. They put an end to the program and reported:

The motor turning the record-

holder wasn't working at proper speed and the governor had gone out of kilter. The mercury switch controlling the speaking device was acting as a rectifier, altering the current and acting roughly like the crystal in a crystal radio set.

The talking and music heard by the staff was radio station CKCH at Hull, Que., across the Ottawa River.

If they tried for 100 years, said the Signals men, they couldn't make the dictaphone do it again.

THE new 199-mile oil pipe line across Florida will soon carry 30,000 barrels a day; Texas barges will unload gasoline at Carabelle, and Atlantic coast barges will load up with it at Jacksonville.

A Quartet of Martyrs Who Died to Advance the Science of X-ray

THE LAST OF FOUR BRAVE MEN

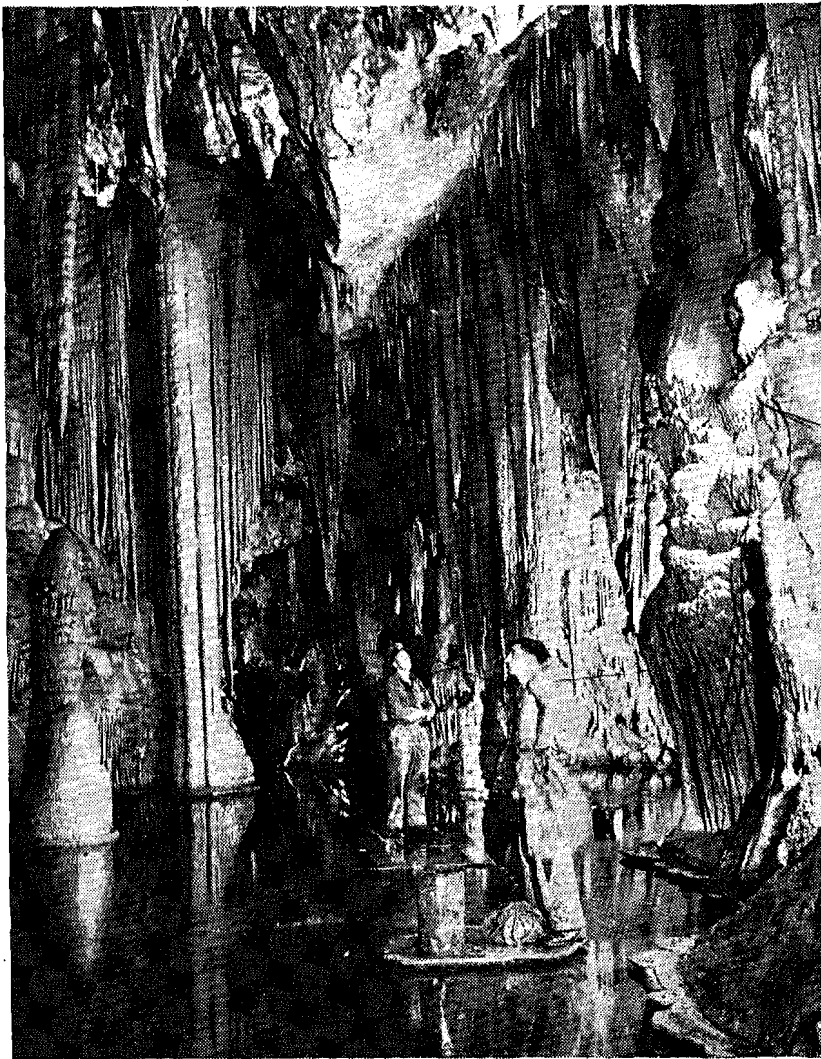
MARTYRS to science are many, says the Children's Newspaper, and X-ray work in particular takes heavy toll of brave men who carry on their daily tasks knowing only too well the terrible risks. But they persist that thousands of disease-ridden persons may live.

The London Hospital had its own immortal pioneers—four men who each in turn became a victim of the dreadful X-ray dermatitis and laid down his life for his fellows. E. E. Wilson was the first martyr; the second was Reginald Blackall, who lost both arms and finally

died in agony in 1925; the third was Edward Harnack, who also lost both arms. He passed on last year, leaving J. S. Suggars as the only survivor of a noble band. Mr. Suggars, who worked in the X-ray Department of the London Hospital for twenty-two years before his sufferings forced him to give up, was fourteen years head of the photographic department of the hospital before retiring in 1938.

Now, in the midst of war, he too has passed on, a hero of peace.

.... GIBRALTAR'S CURIOUS CORE



DURING tunnelling operations at Gibraltar, a series of five cave chambers were discovered there. They were remarkable for three main reasons: (1) the size of the main chambers; (2) the profusion of the calcite formations; (3) and a lake containing about 70,000 gallons of water. The caves contain a wonderful variety of stalactites and stalagmites in various forms and colors.

DOUGHBOYS' PRESENT

English Parish Church to
Receive a Gift Window

AMERICAN doughboys have raised a fund to present to the little parish church of Cransley in Northamptonshire a stained glass window bearing the figures of President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Winston Churchill and depicting historic American scenes.

The window is intended as a permanent memorial to Anglo-American friendship.

The idea for the window arose on Thanksgiving Day after American soldiers stationed at a camp near Cransley Village, which has changed very little since the days of the Norman conquest, had attended Thanksgiving services in the parish church. The window now is in preparation and will be dedicated later this year.

OF INTEREST

ALTHOUGH geographically part of North America, Attu actually is in the eastern hemisphere.


In England, boots which can't be repaired are converted into fertilizer.

A handful of ordinary baking soda will extinguish a fire of burning grease on a gas burner.

Inspiring Weekly Series of Articles

FROM MY DESK

By the General



A June Great Divide

MOST of us have heard of the Great Divide, the place in the Rocky Mountains where the little streams part, one to reach the sea by the short precipitate route to the Pacific and the other by the long, slow journey to the icy waters of the North.

Tourists by the thousands have looked on the parting of the waterways and I hope, with air travel developing as it is, that many of my younger readers will stand there and in other Canadian wonderspots before they put on carpet slippers to write their reminiscences.

My own heart has been stirred when watching those feeble mountain streams in the Rockies, but not so deeply as when I was reminded not long ago of the Great Divide in my own life.

From my Australian homeland came a little card. In June, 1891, it records that I, as a new convert, was "admitted on trial" into the Morpeth Circuit of the Australian Wesleyan Methodist Church, John Robson, the Superintendent Minister, signing my card of admission.

To be quite frank, the Church soon afterward went "on trial" so far as I was concerned. My work took me away to a town where there was not much spiritual life. I was filled with the fervor of the new convert and the slow, satisfied gait of the branch of the Church to which I had been admitted filled me with discontent.

So I went to the little Army Corps. Though lacking many things it was fervent. Its methods and teaching challenged my spirit. Amongst other duties I was given the job of selling *The War Cry* in the saloons, and well—here I am, still helping *The War Cry*, still on trial before God and expected to give an account of each day's opportunities, but looking back on a good many victories in His Name.

POSSIBLE FUTURE LEADERS

THESE personal references are only justified if they help on the Salvation War. And they can, if only as a pointer to the abiding truth that every convert's slip and pledge card we handle is of far greater significance than we realize.

When I hear of lads and girls drifting away from us, I often wonder if we have lost those who might have been future leaders. I know they all are not likely to be saved. But some could and would be, if against their names in our records were stars and explanatory notes to the effect that they were marked out for important work for God.

But He does not operate like that, lest we cast out as unworthy of our attention those without asterisks, destined to be foot-slogging infantrymen all their lives.

IN THE RIGHT WAY

ICAME to my Great Divide in the winter of 1891. Some are coming to it in the summer of 1943, the year to be deeply underscored in history. On the night I was saved I had not the slightest intention of yielding my life to God until His Spirit moved with definite conviction upon my heart and mind. Then, without premeditation, I was at my Great Divide and, thank God, beginning in the Right Way. If as we go to the little meetings that, of necessity, become part of a routine, we always remind ourselves that we are possibly touching some life in a way that will affect it for time and eternity, we shall be in less danger of missing vital opportunities.

FIELD CHANGES IN THE TERRITORY

FOLLOWING is a list of Field changes affecting some of the larger Corps in the Territory; and of interest to numerous War Cry readers:

Adjutant and Mrs. Wm. Slous to Lethbridge; Adjutant and Mrs. Ivan Halsey to Medicine Hat; Major and Mrs. David Hammond to Grandview, Vancouver; Captain Marsland Rankin to Barton Street, Hamilton; Major and Mrs. Bryant Stevens to Argyle Street, Hamilton; Major and Mrs. Alfred Crowe to Kitchener; Major and Mrs. Albert Green to St. Catharines; Major and Mrs. John Morrison to Winnipeg Citadel; Major and Mrs. William Marsh to Belleville; Adjutant and Mrs. John

Smith to Kingston; Major and Mrs. Edward Grant to Sherbrooke; Adjutant and Mrs. Walter Selva to Verdun; Major and Mrs. Stanley Williams to Saint John Citadel; Adjutant and Mrs. Anders Pedersen to Woodstock, N.B.; Major and Mrs. David Allen to Sault Ste. Marie I; Adjutant and Mrs. Ernest Hutchinson to Halifax II; Major Jessie Reader and Major Isa McDowell to Moose Jaw; Captain and Mrs. Fred Waller to Prince Albert; Captain and Mrs. Edgar Halsey to Regina Citadel; Major and Mrs. William Sanford to Fairbank; Adjutant and Mrs. Burton Pedlar to Lippincott; Major and Mrs. Charles Godden to West Toronto; Adjutant and Mrs. William Houslander to Wychwood.

CANADA'S THIRD O.F.

Sister Mrs. Polly Fitch Admitted to the Order of the Founder During Special Gathering in Vancouver

THE Order of the Founder, awarded for conspicuous Salvationism, was bestowed upon Sister Mrs. Polly Fitch, on behalf of the General, by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Junker, during a special gathering in the Vancouver Citadel.

Faithful Visitor

Sister Mrs. Fitch, the third Canadian Salvationist to be so honored, has been, for the past twenty-five years relative, counsellor, friend, faithful visitor and graveside mourner to disabled veterans of the first Great War; her home example being such that all her children are to-day Officers or Soldiers. Mrs. Fitch's outstanding and devoted labors were cited by Mr. Ede, of the Disabled Veterans' Association.

The gathering coincided with the conclusion of a two-days' conference attended by all Corps Officers in Southern British Columbia. The Hall was packed for the event, in which the Citadel Band, Citadel and Grandview Young People's Singers participated, and the Public Relations Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tuttle, spoke. The Divisional Commander presided, and in addition to investing Sister Mrs. Fitch with the Order of the Founder, commissioned the Citadel Young People's Singing Company and mentioned the Silver Star Mothers present. Mrs. Junker presented Stars and Certificates to Mrs. Wagner, whose Officer daughter was present for the occasion, and Mrs. Wells.

Majors Hartas and Hill led inspiring singing; Major Nynerod prayed God's blessing on the gathering and The Army; Major McInnes read a message from the General and the Grandview Young People presented a telling item, demonstrating youth's spirit of service.

Incidents Related

Brief incidents were given of their work by Brigadier McAulay, of Grace Hospital; Major J. Habbirk, of the Men's Social Department; and Adjutant Honeychurch, of the Nanaimo War Services Department.

The Public Relations Secretary made "Service" the theme of his message.

LOOKING INTO BOOKS

'Keep the Trumpets Sounding'

General Geo. L. Carpenter's Newly-published Book

SINCE his conversion, on Saturday, May 10, 1891, in an Australian township, General George L. Carpenter has been possessed of a single, all-consuming passion to win others for Christ.

If he has ever been ambitious it has been to see The Salvation Army a pure and effective force for the establishing of the Kingdom of God throughout the world.

These two facts are clearly and constantly revealed in the General's newly-published book, "Keep the Trumpets Sounding!"

"Passion for souls is not expressed in an outflow of words so much as by an attitude toward life—the attitude of the persistent seeker, who continues in season and out of

season," says The Army's Leader in the chapter on "How many tonight?"

Great soul-saving periods are usually preceded by the burning in the hearts of God's people of an increasing, fervent desire, which finds expression in prayer, in compassionate service and in a heightened sense of responsibility for others. This girding up of the soul takes place in response to the moving of the Holy Spirit within us, calling us to deeper devotion and to greater daring.

The General's desire for the purity of The Army is manifested in such chapters as "The Vital Importance of the Family Altar," "This Worldliness" and "The Army's Supreme Interest":

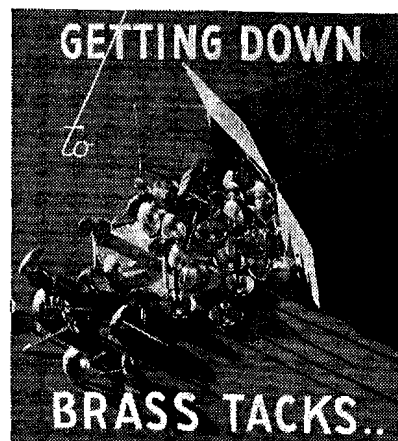
Day and night I pray for The Salvation Army, that it shall be cleansed through and through of the worldly spirit and kept vividly aware of its great calling, keeping alive the flame of devotion to Christ and fighting ceaselessly to free others from the allegiance to this world which leads only to despair and death.

The vital and moving messages which comprise the book were part of the weekly "From My Desk" articles written in order that the General might, in spite of war conditions, make and maintain contact with Salvationists all over the world. These appear week by week in the International War Cry, and in as many other editions of *The War Cry* as can be reached. This selection in book form gives this feature of the General's leadership permanence which many readers have desired, at a price within the resources of the majority.

Obtainable from the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

WORTHY WAR SERVICE

Students of Hamilton's Tweedsmuir School recently included The Salvation Army among ten organizations doing worthy war service work, and presented a cheque for \$100 to Major D. Snowden, Public Relations representative.



Make a Note of These:

Not how we begin, but how we end, counts.

Sometimes we think that an amplifier for the voice of conscience wouldn't do any harm.

Guelph (Ont.) Mercury.

"The new world without God will be just like the old."

The London War Cry.

HERE AND THERE IN THE ARMY WORLD

WHERE PAUL LABORED

"WHEN I arrived on this island I remembered the good work that Paul, Mark and Barnabas had done here, and so was not surprised to find the Christian faith strong and on a firm foundation," writes a British Salvationist serviceman with the Middle East Forces.

"The first few Sundays, being in a remote village, I revelled in the morning services conducted by the unit's padre in the quaint little church reputed to be over 900 years old. At one such service sitting with me on the form were a 'C. of E.,' Methodist, Baptist and a Jew. We represented a united church that morning!"

DOWN THE PULPIT RAIL

I READ with great interest memories of veterans (says John Thompson in the British War Cry), and wonder if any one can beat this: Mr. Sheard, the oldest inhabitant in Elland, can remember the Founder as a preacher in "Bethesda" Methodist Church, Elland. He recalls the Founder shouting as he slid down the pulpit rail, "You can go to Hell as quickly as this!" and, as he made efforts to regain the pulpit, "But you have to fight upward to get to Heaven."

SWEDISH CRAFTSMANSHIP

THE third Swedish anthology of poetry by Salvationists, published last year in Stockholm, has been chosen as one of the twenty-five best printed and bound volumes published in Sweden during the year. The twenty-five books are on exhibition in the Stockholm National Museum.

The volume was printed and bound at The Army's printing works, Stockholm.

PRACTICAL RECOGNITION

Soldier Appreciates Service

COLONEL ALBERT GASKIN (R) in forwarding a donation to the Commissioner from a business man, writes: "Yesterday one of our town merchants called to see me, and gave me \$2.00. This gentleman said that a relative of his—a soldier in the West—had told him to give me \$2.00 in recognition of The Army's kindness to him in the service, at the same time remarking that he must have used two dollars worth of Red Shield stationery writing home."

IN OCCUPIED LANDS

ALL Swedish Salvation Army Officers in the Philippines and Java are safe and well, according to telegraphic information from neutral sources. In the Philippines the food supply is adequate. Brigadier and Mrs. F. Hiorth, Norwegian Officers in Java, were also recently reported as well.

International Headquarters has been informed that The Army Officers in Singapore whose internment was reported recently, are in Changi camp, on the outskirts of Singapore. They are housed in large, airy buildings in a healthy situation.

The continuation "to a certain extent" of Army work in Peking, with special campaigns and open-air meetings, was reported.

Mrs. General Carpenter has received word of the passing of her sister, Miss Rowell, of Dulwich Corps, Sydney, Australia. Sister Rowell was a valiant Salvationist for over fifty years.



CHINA'S CHRISTIAN LEADERS.—Generalissimo and Mme. Chiang Kai-shek are shown with a trio of their war orphans. Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, who has included a visit to Ottawa in her itinerary, recently stated that The Army is doing an excellent work in Chungking for her chief interest, called by her "warphans." Much of The Army's work in that city, incidentally, was pioneered by Canadian Officers

"DEFENDER OF MALTA"

Lieut.-General Sir Wm. Dobbie Addresses Youth Crusade Gathering in London

TRAFALGAR SQUARE, London, was the scene of the launching of a nation-wide Youth Crusade recently, when a number of forceful personal testimonies were given by The Army's young people. The British Commissioner (Commissioner A. Orsborn) and Lieut.-Colonel W. Kitching, National Young People's Secretary, acted as introducers, with the aid of loud-speakers.

Outwardly undisturbed on their high, granite platform, even in the rain, these young witnesses backed home their statements in terms that spoke to their generation, while a traditional Army touch occurred at their feet as a French-Canadian soldier knelt to pray on a R.A.F. man's macintosh, amidst the Regent Hall Bandmen.

A second team spoke to youth in the evening, in the Westminster Central Hall, to a great under-thirty crowd wearing many kinds of uniform.

A Youth Chorus filled the platform. Apart from the Territory's Divisional Commanders and a few older youth leaders, they were all young people, their keen enthusiasm being well expressed by the rapid, eager words of welcome

given by Corps Cadet Kenneth Cook (Wealdstone) to the guest speaker, Lieut.-General Sir William Dobbie, hero of Malta.

"Never before has youth come into so vast a heritage of chaos and bewilderment," ran a message from General Carpenter, read by the British Commissioner. "But I have unshaken faith in you, if you will see the true causes of past failure."

The Youth Chorus, with the new song, "Faith is a Banner," by Commissioner Orsborn and Major Eric Ball, thrilled the crowd into singing which earned from Lieut.-General Dobbie the comment that he had never heard anything like it.

In a moment the great applause was hushed as with simple, heartfelt words the general thanked the young folk for those testimonies that "have helped me along." "Your young naval friend gave us his motto," he said. "It is also mine." Proverbs 3-6: "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy path."

His fourteenth birthday was the greatest day of his life, because it was then he gave his heart to God. Entering into the Kingdom, Bible-reading and prayer were the "foundations" upon which to build. "During those days in Malta I had secrets which I could not whisper to a soul. I do not know what I should have done had I not been able to pray."

The Youth Charter was accepted as a rule of creed and conduct:

"My faith in the Fatherhood of God, creating a bond between all men that knows no restriction or distinction.

"My cause is to fight the evils that destroy mankind, and to forward the Kingdom of God amongst them.

"My Leader shall be Christ, who in Saviourhood bears my sin and calls to the adventure of loyalty accepting even the demands of sacrifice in the interests of His Father's Kingdom."

It was a moving thing to see the great crowd of young people rise to recite this pledge. But, a more precious thing followed, for, as the British Commissioner spoke a word of the "open Penitent-Form" in this, an Army meeting, seekers began to walk down the aisles and climb down from the steep galleries until the platform was needed and more and more seats had to be re-

The Mail Bag

A READER-BOOMER

The Editor:

A War Cry boomer myself, I thoroughly appreciate reading The Army's White Winged Messenger every week. I also feel sure that it is a blessing to many readers.

It may interest you to know, and may encourage others, that since July, 1940, I have sold 5,323 copies of The War Cry. I trust I shall be spared to carry on the good work for many years to come.

Yorkville, Toronto.

H.C.

ON-SHORE COMRADESHIP

Port-bound Seamen Cared for at Port Aux Basques

FROM Port Aux Basques, Nfld., Supervisor Cecil Bonar reports that a party of fourteen men was recently in port, their boats being held there for several days. An evening's entertainment was arranged for them as well as other men stationed there. Games were provided and a most enjoyable sing-song was held, after which lunch was served. The Captain of both ships, as well as other officers present enjoyed the pleasant evening.

Air Force men have written the Supervisor many letters of genuine appreciation for the courteous services rendered by the Red Shield.

Brigadier Acton visited this centre a few weeks ago, and gave a most interesting lecture.

FAMOUS BAND'S TRIBUTE

MANY Canadians, especially those in and around Toronto, will remember the delightful Kneller Hall Band that spent two weeks at the Toronto Exhibition and gave such sparkling musical performances from the Band Shell. Word is to hand that this renowned band gave a program of classical music in the Theatre Royal, Aldershot, England, in aid of those Salvation Army Musicians who are now prisoners of war. The G.O.C.'s of British and Canadian units were present.

At the night meetings a full band of khaki Salvationists supplied the music, and Captain Marsland, a Canadian Red Shield Supervisor, took part in the meeting.

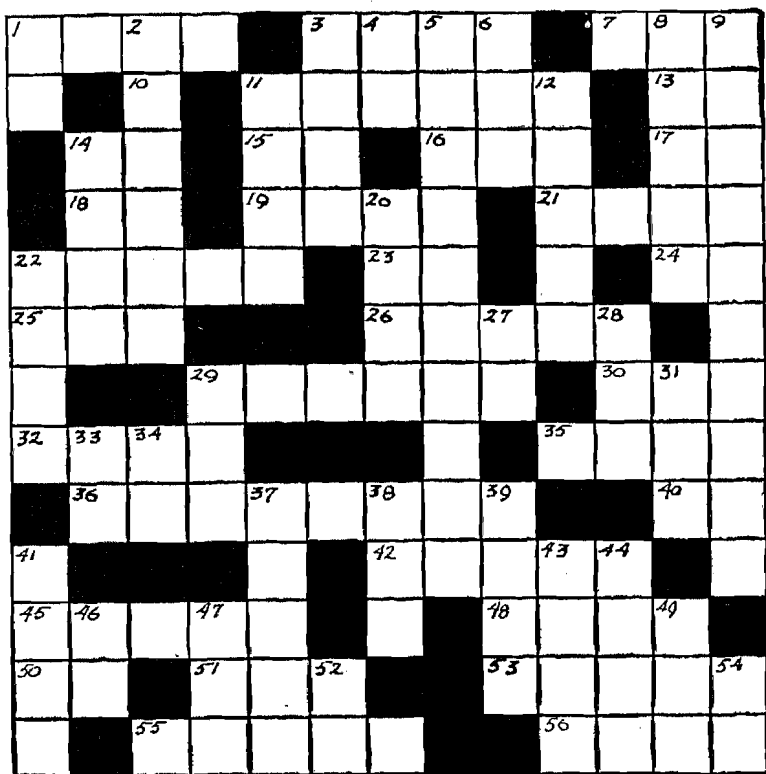
quisitioned for the boys and girls, young men and women, servicemen and servicewomen offering their lives to Christ.



SOUTH AFRICA'S PREMIER.—Taken during The Army's Sixtieth Anniversary celebrations in Johannesburg, South Africa, the group includes (Centre): Field Marshal Jan C. Smuts, with Commissioner John Cunningham at right. (Front, left to right): Colonel W. P. Sansom, the Chief Secretary; Mrs. Commissioner Cunningham and Mrs. Colonel Sansom

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Bible Teachings—"Friendship"



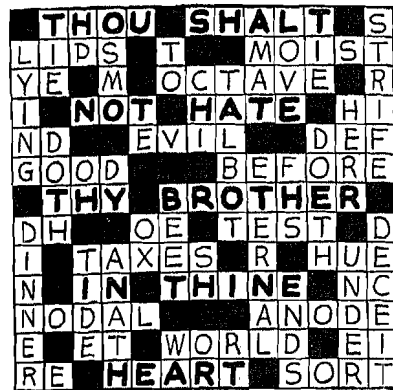
"Faithful are the wounds of a friend; but the kisses of an enemy are deceitful."—Prov. 27:6

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "the . . . bath many friends" Prov. 14:20
 - 3 Girl's name
 - 7 Royal Geographic Society
 - 10 " . . . brother is born for adversity" Prov. 17:17
 - 11 "Lover and . . . hast thou put far from me" Ps. 88:18
 - 13 Royal Highness
 - 14 Deputy Lieutenant
 - 15 Small yellow bird
 - 16 Dessert
 - 17 Each
 - 18 Suffix denoting alcohol
 - 19 Bones
 - 21 Amorite ally of Abram Gen. 14:13
 - 22 "We took . . . counsel together" Ps. 55:14
 - 23 North River
 - 24 Township
 - 25 "he loved them unto the . . ." John 13:1
 - 26 "his seed shall inherit the . . ." Ps. 25:13
 - 29 "the Father himself . . . you" John 16:27
 - 30 "Thine . . . friend, and thy father's friend" Prov. 27:10
 - 32 "Yea, . . . own familiar friend" Ps. 41:9
 - 35 Pure
 - 36 "a friend that . . . closer than a brother" Prov. 18:24
 - 40 Yukon Territory
 - 42 Talks
 - 45 Mother-in-law of Ruth Ruth 1:22
 - 48 "must . . . himself friendly" Prov. 18:24
 - 50 "Trust in him . . . all times" Ps. 62:8
 - 51 "gave himself a ransom for . . ." I Tim. 2:6
 - 53 "unto thy judgments at all . . ." Ps. 119:20
 - 55 "kisses of an . . . are deceitful" Prov. 27:6
 - 56 "shall . . . down in the kingdom" Luke 13:29 (pl.)
- Our text is 10, 11, 29, 50, 51 and 53 combined

A
Weekly
Test
of
Bible
Knowl-
edge

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



VERTICAL

- 1 Second note in scale
- 2 "I have . . . you friends" John 15:15
- 3 Greek god of love
- 4 Chinese measure
- 5 "he that repeateth a matter . . . very friends" Prov. 17:9
- 6 Cuckoo
- 8 " . . . them that love us" Tit. 3:15
- 9 " . . . the countenance of his friend" Prov. 27:17
- 11 "Withdraw thy . . . from thy neighbor's house" Prov. 25:17
- 12 "friends have . . . treacherously" Lam. 1:2
- 14 "man lay . . . his life for his friends" John 15:13
- 20 Dirk
- 22 "if it . . . evil unto you" Josh. 24:15
- 27 Same as 13 across
- 28 Garden tool
- 29 Rumanian coins
- 31 Twisted
- 33 "better . . . a neighbor that . . . near" Prov. 27:10
- 34 New Testament
- 37 Country in South America
- 38 Medieval shield
- 39 "thou . . . the words of eternal life" John 6:68
- 41 "strain at a . . ." Matt. 23:24
- 43 "Greater love hath no man than . . ." John 15:13
- 44 Combining form meaning half
- 46 "in him is no darkness . . . all" I John 1:5
- 47 "Make no friendship with an angry . . ." Prov. 22:24
- 49 "They are . . . with the showers" Job 24:8
- 52 Long meter
- 54 Sunday School

DURING the approaching holiday season many of our readers will be going away for a short period for the rest and change needed by women who have worked faithfully for nearly four years. I want to take this opportunity of thanking all our workers, not only in the cities and towns, but in small, isolated areas where there is so little to encourage, and where it is impossible to meet the workers to tell them of the accomplishments of R.S.W.A. members throughout the country.

May I appeal to our Corps Officers, Auxiliary Presidents, and to all our workers and friends to strain every effort to keep the flow of clothing and service-goods coming into the Centre for shipment overseas. You have done splendidly and I know you will keep up the good work. The war goes on and our men must be taken care of.

WAR SAVING STAMPS: Red Shield representatives will be in the War Savings Stamp booth on the main floor of The T. Eaton Company, Toronto, during the week commencing Monday, June 28, to Saturday, July 3, each day from 9.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Please do not look for uniform every day. We have a large number of R.S.W.A. members who do not wear uniform. If you intend purchasing stamps be sure to visit the booth during Salvation Army week. **BOOST OUR OWN CONCERN.**

The Loblaw Company sent a most useful parcel to Colonel Mary Booth during her internment in a Prison Camp in Germany. I have just received the following letter from the Colonel:

"Thank you for your kind letter. It is indeed wonderful that at last I managed to get out. It is almost like a miracle, because the authorities said that Mary Booth need not think she would ever get out, and that they would hold on to her to the end. It was wonderful, too, to find my dear mother well.

"I have received a parcel here and am most grateful for the lovely things — lovely cardigan and all sorts of useful accessories, which are so precious here.

R. S. W. A.

NOTES BY
THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

Mrs. Colonel Peacock

"I shall, of course, write to Miss M. Waugh at the address given by you.
"May God bless you richly."

Returning from England with a wealth of information regarding the needs of Canadian servicemen, Brigadier Mundy has written:

"Through the good services of the women of the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary, under the direction of Mrs. Colonel W. G. Peacock, there is a goodly supply of all necessary woollen articles on hand in our Salvation Army Canadian Auxiliary Warehouse in London, England. Canadian women have done and are doing valiantly in this very vital branch of our overseas work. It must be kept in mind that the soldier lad on active training operation in England or elsewhere cannot be encumbered with extra clothing, however there is a limit to the weight he is allowed to carry, therefore, every care must be exercised to safeguard this military rule.

Nevertheless there are occasions when those in authority deeply appreciate what is done for the men in the way of such extras, and the men themselves register their own thanks in no uncertain manner.

"In the Tank Corps we have been able to meet a real need for the men in the way of sweaters and other goods, and our Supervisors have reported that the distribution has been most acceptable. Perhaps in the more lonely areas such as the Canadian Forestry Corps in Scotland is felt the worth of such articles. It is well known that machine-made socks or garments cannot stand up to the constant strain of wear as do hand-made articles, therefore, thousands of pairs of socks have been distributed to those hardy Canadian sons engaged in the stern and arduous work of lumbering. The men value such good, warm articles.

"We, of The Salvation Army Canadian War Services, share with others the servicing of Canadian Cruisers and other naval vessels. It

is a difficult service for we well know that visits to Canadian or British ports are few and far between, and yet we also realize that these hardy sons of Canada need extra woollen clothing during their cold and dangerous journeys. We have on record letters of appreciation from officers and men for the cases of woollen goods, shipped to British ports, containing essential extra comforts. This is made possible by the constant shipments sent us from the Canadian Women's Red Shield Auxiliary.

"Special Manoeuvres: It is here where we have proven the asset of these extra garments. Sometime the men will be out in all weathers for weeks at a time, strenuously training, and socks and other garments wear out quickly. We have received urgent appeals from Supervisors to send 'immediately or sooner' pull-over sweaters, scarves, mittens, gloves, socks and scull caps, and it has been a pleasure to fill the orders. Thanks to the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary in Canada.

"Canadian lads on leave: It does make a difference to have a few pair of extra hand-knitted socks or a new sweater, or such like, when in leave. A lad may be short of cash and socks cost money to say nothing of coupons; and then, when they realize that some Canadian woman made them, it makes all the difference — they seem to have the very fragrance and atmosphere of Canada about them, and, of course, in so many of these articles one finds a little note of good cheer enclosed by the maker and this in itself have proven of untold benefit to the lonely lad on far away shores.

"On behalf of the Canadian lads overseas may I sincerely thank the fine company of Canadian women who form the Red Shield Auxiliary, and offer to Mrs. Colonel Peacock and her willing and efficient staff of tireless workers the applause of thousands of Canadian men overseas. Always, the Red Shield Sign will compel these men to think of this fine service rendered them at a time most needed, and who knows they will better understand what true religion means, for surely actions speak louder than words."

Remember The Salvation Army In Your Will!

WEARY and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner B. Orames,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

For Women to Read and Enjoy—

SAVING PRECIOUS SOAPS

THE shortage of soap in some countries to-day not only reminds us of the blessings we still enjoy, and at the same time should teach us not to be wasteful. Here is given a recipe for using up odds and ends of pieces. It is recommended for use in woodwork and machine shops.

Save all ends of toilet soap of every description. When enough has accumulated, put through the food chopper, using the medium cutter first; then rub between the hands. To 1 cup of this grated soap add 1½ cups of cornmeal, and put again through the food chopper, although this it not necessary. Add 1 ounce of olive oil to each 2½ cups of the soap and cornmeal mixture.

An ordinary fruit jar, with rubber ring, makes an ideal container.

THE SOURCES OF THE BIBLE

ALTHOUGH the original writings of the Bible have long since disappeared, three authentic manuscripts are in existence. These manuscripts are copies of the original Scripture writings and date from 300 to 450 A.D.

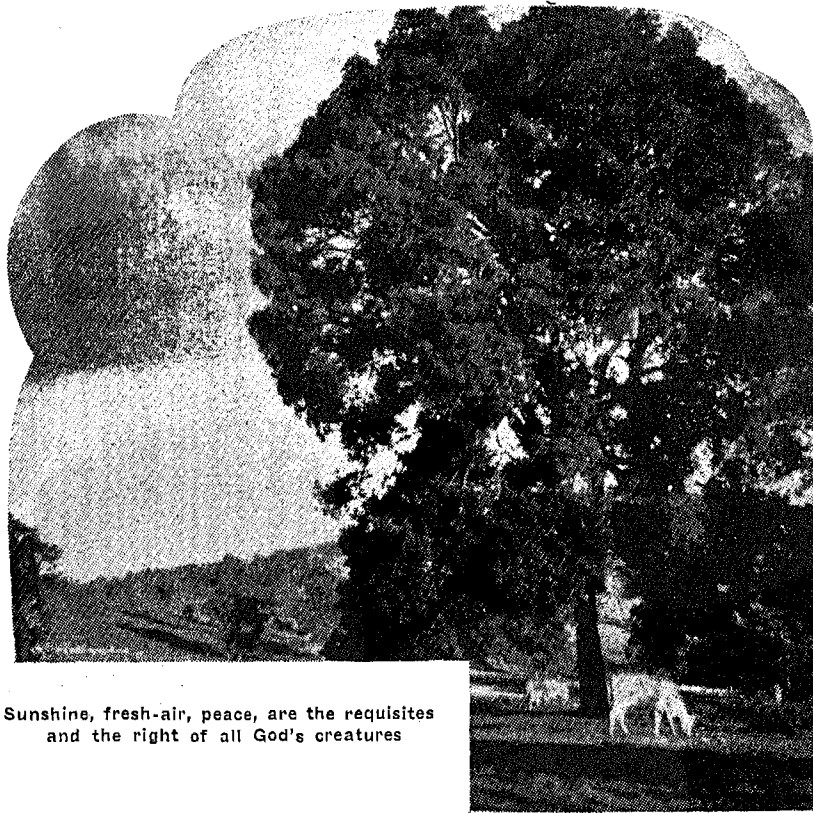
The oldest one, known as the Vatican manuscript, is kept in the Vatican Library at Rome. It consists of nearly 700 leaves of fine vellum about twelve inches square and bound together in book form.

The Sinaitic manuscript is similar to that in the Vatican and until World War I was kept in the library of Petrograd. This ancient manuscript was accidentally discovered eighty years ago by a German scholar in a convent at Mount Sinai. In going through the convent, he found a basket full of old parchments which the custodian declared were being used to start the fires. A careful examination showed the leaves to be an ancient copy of the Old and New Testament Scriptures.

The Alexandrian manuscript now in the British Museum was presented to Charles I by the Patriarch of Constantinople in 1628 and agrees very closely with the other two.

Besides these old manuscripts, there are preserved many early translations of the Scriptures into languages other than the original Hebrew of the Old Testament and the Greek in which the New Testament books were written.

The early Christians were great preachers and letter writers, and in their discourses quoted liberally from the original Scriptures. These quotations were written down and many have been preserved in various libraries and monasteries. The division of the Bible into chapters was made early in the thirteenth century. It was divided into verses nearly three hundred years later.



Sunshine, fresh-air, peace, are the requisites and the right of all God's creatures

OUT IN THE FIELDS WITH GOD

By ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

THE little cares that fretted me,
I lost them yesterday
Among the fields, above the sea,
Among the winds at play;
Among the lowing of the herds,
The rustling of the trees;
Among the singing of the birds,
The humming of the bees.

The foolish fears of what may happen,
I cast them all away
Among the clover-scented grass,
Among the new-mown hay;
Among the rustling of the corn,
Where drowsy poppies nod,
Where ill thoughts die and good are born—
Out in the fields with God.

Successfully Solving "That" Problem

By LILLIE M. SAUNDERS

"MOTHER, I don't want to go to school, any more," said six-year-old Ray Baker.

"Why, Ray?" exclaimed his mother. "Why should you say a thing like that? Don't you like your teacher?"

"Yes, I like Miss David. She's nice."

"Then what is wrong, Son?"

"That Billy Jones. He's so mean."

"Mean? What does he do?"

"He—he picks on us little fellows all the time. He grabs our caps and sweaters and throws them into trees. He kicks and pinches us, and trips us up! After school to-day, he hurt Jamie so badly he went home crying!" Ray had become much excited as he talked, and he now struggled to keep back the tears.

"That seems too bad. What do you smaller boys do?"

"Nothing. We can't do anything. He's so big. I want to stay at home."

"But, Son, you can't do that. We must think up some way to help Billy Jones to be a friendlier boy. Let us not think any more about it now. Look at this new magazine, while Mother puts supper on the table."

Mrs. Baker was dismayed. She realized something must be done, and done quickly. She had lived in that immediate vicinity only a short time so was not acquainted with many of her boy's schoolmates or their parents. She was at a loss as to why a child should act as Billy Jones had been doing. She intended to learn, if possible, the cause of his unkindness, and try to remedy it.

Such behavior, if continuously indulged in, might, later in life, develop into criminal viciousness towards his fellow men. And the effect of such treatment would surely leave damaging marks on his small victims.

The following morning after Ray had finished breakfast his mother said, "Son, as soon as you see Billy Jones this morning, I want you to walk up to him and look straight in his eyes, then tell him that your mother is asking some of your schoolmates in to have supper with us this evening, and we want him to come. Will you do that?"

"Ye-e-s, Mother, if you want me to, but—but—"

"But what, Ray?"

"He might hit me, or something," responded the child.

"I don't believe he will. You try it, anyway; and ask the boy that Billy chums with most to come, too. And ask three little boys of your own age that Billy teases the most. That will be six of you. You tell me their names, and I'll ask their mothers if they may come."

Household Strategy

That evening after the youthful guests had arrived, Mrs. Baker gave the four younger boys some books and games. Then she laughingly said, "I've let a number of things collect here. Will you two older boys help me a little, please?" Both expressed their willingness, and their pleased faces told their delight. Their hostess found a number of small tasks for them to do—some



—In Moments of Sunny Leisure

BASIC SUBSTITUTIONS

THE following list of substitutes will be handy to have for reference use, in war time.

- 1 square chocolate, ¼ cup cocoa plus ½ tablespoon shortening.
- 1 cup pastry flour, 1 cup bread flour less 2 tablespoons.
- 1 tablespoon cornstarch, 2 tablespoons flour (for thickening).
- 1 teaspoon baking powder, ¼ teaspoon soda and ½ teaspoon cream of tartar.
- 1 cup sugar, ¾ to 1 cup molasses plus ¼ to ½ teaspoon soda*
- 1 cup sugar, 1 cup honey plus ¼ to ½ teaspoon soda.*
- 1 cup sugar, ½ cup maple syrup and ¼ cup corn syrup*
- 1 cup molasses, 1 cup honey.
- 1 cup milk, ½ cup evaporated milk and ½ cup water.
- 1 cup milk, 4 tablespoons powdered milk and 1 cup water.
- 1 cup butter, 4/5 cup bacon fat, clarified.**
- 1 cup butter, 2/3 cup chicken fat, clarified.**
- 1 cup butter, ¾ cup cottonseed, corn, nut oil (solid or liquid).
- 1 cup butter, ¾ cup lard plus salt.
- 1 cup butter, ½ cup suet, plus salt.**
- 1 cup tapioca, ¾ cup quick-cooking tapioca.
- * Reduce the liquid ¼ cup.
- ** Increase the liquid ¼ cup or more.

together, some individually. She kept up a constant run of small talk, encouraging each boy to tell of his home life as she talked of hers. She learned that Billy was an only child, and lonely. His home atmosphere was far from an ideal one for a normal, happy childhood. Mrs. Baker's mother heart ached for him. She knew if she could help him, it would benefit his chosen young friend as well. Her invitation to them to visit her home often was cordial and sincere. The acceptance was just as genuine. She had solved problems for more than her own child. Billy had gained a friend. He felt he had to be worthy of her trust in him.



Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major:

Adjutant John Batten.
Adjutant Muriel Charlton.
Adjutant Abram Churchill.
Adjutant Joyce Clark.
Adjutant Stella Cross.
Adjutant Anora Cummings.
Adjutant Reuben Decker.
Adjutant Howard Fisher.
Adjutant Edward Grant.
Adjutant Domino Goulding.
Adjutant James Haskirk.

To be Adjutant:

Captain Willis Watts.
Captain Lucy Ansell.
Captain Nellie Owen.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Karl Hagglund.

To be Full Lieutenant:

Pro-Lieutenant Lydia George.
Pro-Lieutenant Claude Simpson.

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant Emily Eacott: Grace Hospital, Toronto.
Captain Hilda Wood: Grace Hospital, Vancouver.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Major Charles Chapman, out from Fredericton, N.B., in 1912. Mrs. Chapman (nee Captain Lillie Jenkins), out from Orangeville, in 1918. Last appointment, Sudbury, Ontario. On June 17, 1943.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

JACKSON'S POINT CAMP: Thurs July 1

*MONTREAL: Sat July 3

*HALIFAX: Mon July 5

*SAINT JOHN, Wed July 7

*GANDER, Nfld: Thurs July 8

*GRAND FALLS, Nfld: Fri-Sun July 9-11 (Congress Meetings)

*ST. JOHN'S, Nfld: Mon-Sun July 12-18 (Cadets' Commissioning, Mon 12; Grace Hospital Graduation, Wed 14; Congress Meetings)

*Lieut.-Colonel Ham will accompany

*Lieut.-Colonel Merritt will accompany

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER J. ALLAN

SAULT STE. MARIE: Sun June 27 (evening)

THE FIELD SECRETARY

London IV: Sat-June 26-27

Fredericton: Sat-Sun July 10-11 (Young People's Councils)

Brigadier Keith: Grand Falls, Nfld., Mon-Wed July 12-14 (Officers' Training Course and Youth Rally); St. John's, Thurs-Mon 15-19 (Officers' Training Course and Youth Rally)

Major Bamsey: Timmins, Sat-Sun July 24-25

Major Bloss: Yorkville, Sun June 27 (Old Guards' Assoc. Divin. Service Parade)

Major Burnell: Dartmouth, Tues-Sun June 22-27; Pictou, Tues-Wed 29-30; Westville, Thurs-Fri July 1-2; New Glasgow, Sat-Mon 3-5; Stellarton, Wed-Fri 7-9; Truro, Sat-Mon 10-12; Sydney Mines, Wed-Fri 14-16; Glace Bay, Sun-Mon 17-19; New Aberdeen, Wed-Fri 21-23; Sydney, Sat-Sun 24-25; New Waterford, Tues-Thurs 27-29; North Sydney, Fri-Sun 30-Aug 1

Major Moulton: Owen Sound, Sat-Sun June 26-27

Major Waterston: Hamilton IV, Sun June 27

INSPIRING CAMPAIGN

AN inspiring and helpful series of meetings has been concluded at East Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. V. MacLean) by the Territorial Spiritual Special, Adjutant W. Ross, and Mrs. Ross.

Large crowds gathered for all gatherings, which included meetings for adults, young people, and a Church Brotherhood. The comrades rejoiced over thirteen adults and a number of junior seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

The timely messages given by Adjutant Ross, and the singing of Mrs. Ross were greatly used of God in the blessing of those who attended the meetings. On the final night the Wesleyan Methodist Church was well filled for an address given by Adjutant Ross on Detroit Bowery Corps. Danforth Songsters, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Watkin, rendered valuable assistance in this meeting.

East Toronto Band and Songsters gave good assistance during the entire campaign.



A Fortright :: :: Salvationist

Major M. Ellery Joins the Ranks
of Retired Warriors

IT is announced that Major Annie May Ellery has entered the ranks of the Retired Officers. To those long accustomed to association with the Major in her work at Territorial Headquarters this will seem hardly possible for her keen and active personality belies the passing years.

Coming out of Fenelon Falls Corps, it is not surprising that this Officer has always enjoyed a reputation for forthright Salvationism. Further, she possessed the desirable quality of practicability, a knack of friendliness, sympathetic understanding, and a firm trust in God.

Candidate May Ellery assisted in the home Corps for more years than she had anticipated, but as soon as circumstances permitted, the Training College opened its doors for her and in 1914 Sergeant Ellery received her first commission. A year later, as Captain in charge, she with Pro-Lieutenant Eva Gage who through the years has been her trusted helper, reopened Sturgeon Falls where hardness required courageous tenacity. Hamilton II, Parliament Street, and Yorkville Corps followed with success for the Kingdom.

At that time the Life-Saving Guard movement was in its formative stage, and to nurture, extend and guide this important work, Captain Ellery was appointed to the Young People's Department, Territorial Headquarters. There for ten years heart, mind and physical strength were given to the exten-

sive development of Guard work. This entailed almost constant travelling, speaking engagements and other multitudinous duties.

Included, and by no means least, were annual summer camps at Jackson's Point. It is a conservative estimate that hundreds of girls who attended the long-to-be-remembered holiday-training periods, were brought into fellowship with the Friend of youth. Many date their conversion and spiritual establishment to those days under canvas in camp-life made congenial by the Territorial Guard Organizer. Now at Old Guards' Reunions it is quite evident that women with young Guards of their own hold their erstwhile Organizer in high esteem and thank God for her practical interest in them during formative years.

The succeeding four years were filled with purposeful action, still for young people, but confined this time to the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division where the Staff-Captain was Divisional Young People's Secretary. This, also, left its mark upon the lives of many young persons.

The last appointment which the Major was to receive came in 1934 when she was recalled to Toronto as Chief Assistant to the Field Secretary. In that position she has given valued help in an advisory capacity. Although latterly much has been arduous behind-the-scenes work, her labor in the Lord will not be unrewarded in the gracious years of retirement which lie ahead.

:: A Devoted Life ::

Memorial Service for the Late Commissioner W. J. B. Turner at Yorkville Citadel

"SERVANT of God, well done!"

was the opening song of the memorial service held for the late Commissioner W. J. B. Turner (R) at Yorkville Citadel, Toronto, out of which old Corps the Commissioner entered The Army's service.

Colonel Gideon Miller, assisted by Retired Officers, conducted the gathering and paid high tribute to the promoted Commissioner's life and work. Brigadier Knight read the Scripture portion, Mrs. Knight offered prayer, and Colonel McAmmond, Lieut.-Colonel Calvert and Commandant Poole spoke of the Commissioner and their associations with him. Brother W. Creighton, a friend of the departed warrior's family, also paid tribute to his many qualities. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tudge and Mrs. Commandant Poole offered prayer for the bereaved family, and several favorite songs were sung. Geraldine Devine and Olga Brown sang, "Rock of Ages."

In his Bible address Colonel Miller paid tribute to a warrior whose life was devoted to God's

Kingdom and The Army, and following the service a message was sent to Mrs. Commissioner Turner on behalf of the Corps.

The impressive funeral service, in the Congress Hall, San Francisco, was conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner D. MacMillan in the presence of a large number of leading citizens and friends. Including those who spoke were Lieut.-Colonel P. L. DeBevoise, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. White, Lieut.-Colonel R. E. Clarke and Major F. Capon, all of whom are former Canadian Officers. Interment took place in The Army plot, Inglewood, California.

Lieut. Colonel W. White (R), of South Pasadena, writes: "Commissioner Turner was the first Canadian Officer to become a Commissioner, and possibly one of The Army's most outstanding leaders. His passing was recognized by many prominent citizens and Salvationist leaders. Relatives living in Toronto also mourn his loss. Mrs. Turner has borne up wonderfully well under the ordeal."

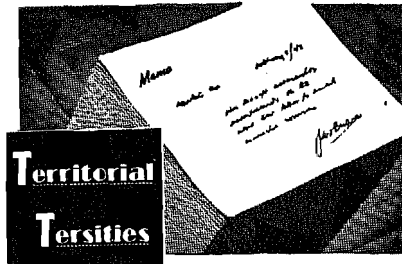
THE NEED OF PRAYER

DESPITE torrid weather a splendid crowd assembled in the Toronto Temple for a Half-Night of Prayer, conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner.

Gracious seasons of prayer were led by Major F. Moulton, Major G. Earle and Mrs. Major J. C. Wood. The needs of the Empire, the men and women in the Services, and the Summer Campaign were presented

to God in earnest petitions, and many were the supplications for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon God's people.

Informative addresses were given by Majors C. Zarfas, C. Hiltz, and Adjutants MacLean and W. Ross on subjects pertinent to the messages of the meeting: "Why I believe God answers prayer," "Our need of prayer-interceding Soldiers," "Why we need the Holy Spirit," and "A



Major H. Hurd, Subscribers Department, Saskatoon, has been appointed representative of the Ministerial Association in connection with the local Trades and Labor Council, succeeding Archdeacon H. A. Alderwood.

Adjutant and Mrs. R. White, Lindsay, Ont., have welcomed a baby son to their home.

Captain and Mrs. Ivan Jackson, War Services, New Westminster, B.C., have welcomed a daughter, Grace Pauline, to their home.

Invited by the Christian Business Men's Committee, Captain Arnold Brown, of Territorial Headquarters, was one of the speakers to address a recent dinner gathering at Faith Baptist Church, Toronto. Other speakers were Rev. H. Mitchell, minister of the church, and Rev. M. Brownlee, Secretary of the China Inland Mission. Present also was Mr. Beurling, father of Flying Officer George Beurling, of Malta fame, who gave an impressive testimony to the efficacy of prayer.

Flying Officer Victor Rolfe, son of Colonel V. Rolfe, Financial Secretary, and Mrs. Rolfe, International Headquarters, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. Mrs. Rolfe, Jr., lives at Windsor, Ont.

suffering, sinning world needs consecrated, God-filled, God-sent fishers of men." A reading, presenting some modern miracles wrought by God in answer to prayer, was given by Mrs. Major Gage.

During the evening, mothers of recently commissioned Officers received their Silver Stars, a ceremony in which Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner and Mrs. Adjutant Ross participated. Earls Court Band and Songster Brigade contributed largely to the blessing of the meeting by the appropriateness of their music and singing. Major R. Gage and Major N. Stevenson also took part.

In the afternoon a helpful Officers' Council at Brock Avenue Citadel was conducted by the Divisional Commander, which provided a fitting prelude to the evening meeting.

The audience that assembled in Yorkville Citadel on Monday evening last was a select one, when Corps Cadets of the city Corps with their Guardians met for a gathering at which the Divisional Commander presided. Much that was helpful and bearing on their activities was crowded into the evening. Expert guidance and sound advice was given in his instructive address by Lieut.-Colonel Spooner.

Thought-provoking papers were read by Corps Cadets Florence Fry, Earls Court, and Albert Browning, Lisgar Street. Discussion periods were conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Gage, and Mrs. Gage gave a brief resumé of the benefits accruing from Corps Cadetship. The Corps Cadet twins, Miriam and Mildred Knaap, North Toronto, charmed all with their singing, and a violin solo was given by Corps Cadet Dove, Toronto I. A suitable Scripture portion was read by Major Hilda Broom, Corps Cadet Guardian at Earls Court Citadel, and Captain Dorothy Thompson (Wychwood) and Corps Cadet Guardian Olive Sitford (Brock Avenue) also participated.

The Divisional Commander was supported by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the meeting.

THE EXPRESS CANTEEN

(Continued from page 5)

OUR passengers were a mixed company, all very cheerful and with one purpose in mind—getting home as quickly as possible. I talked with one typical merchant sea captain, a man almost as broad as he was tall, with a skin as tough as leather, with 180 lb. of punch behind each fist. He told me he was proud to have served on the sea in two wars, the Great and the Greater War. In September, 1939, this brawny sea captain was the proud father of five—four sons and a daughter. Now one son was missing in Singapore, another was drowned in the Navy, the other two sons were overseas (one with the victorious "Eighth"). The daughter had just joined the W.A.A.F. Yet, though his family had been broken up and he was just coming home on a compassionate leave to his wife who was very ill, he could still say he had much for which to be thankful.

FIVE O'CLOCK next morning there was another meal for the men, and by the time we arrived in Perth every man had been served, the Canteen had been cleaned up and all was ready for the day staff to take over.

Five hundred and fifty miles had been covered in twenty-four hours, and the same evening the process would start all over again. Two trains do the complete round trip in the twenty-four hours. There is an average of 300 men on every train each way. This service has been going on for the past three years. Think of the thousands of men served in this time, and I feel you will agree with the commander of the train who said, "This is one grand piece of work that The Salvation Army is doing for our chaps."

D.G.

TOWARD A BETTER WORLD

BROADCASTING in connection with the radio period of the Religious Advisory Council over Station CBL, Toronto, on Sunday afternoon last, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, addressed a coast-to-coast audience on the subject of a new and better world.

"This is a beautiful world," the speaker said, "but one does not have to go far to see evidences of (Continued foot of column 4)

NEWFOUNDLAND'S "VALIANTS"

Conduct Successful Ten-Day Spiritual "Blitzkrieg"—Fifty Persons Captured for Christ

NEWFOUNDLAND "Valiants" made history when they conducted a ten-day soul-winning "Blitzkrieg," the first of its kind on the Island.

Four Corps around beautiful Conception Bay, covering an area of nearly 200 miles, were visited. Most of the journey was made by bus, but part was covered on foot.

Under the leadership of the Training College Principal, and Mrs. Major Gennery, with Captain Rita Pelley and Lieutenant Etta Pike, Bay Roberts (Captain and Mrs. Rendell), Clark's Beach (Major Kennedy), Harbor Grace (Adjutant and Mrs. Snow), and Carbonear (Major and Mrs. Parsons), resound-

ed to the enthusiastic messages and music of the Cadets, and more than fifty persons were won for Christ.

These embryo Officers interested the townspeople by conducting individual open-air meetings, button-holing passers-by, and contacting people in their homes along the country roads, on the farm-land and aboard picturesque schooners.

At Clark's Beach the Cadets knelt outside the home of the oldest citizen of Newfoundland. Hundreds of children attended specially conducted meetings, and a Drunkards' Raid was held at Harbor Grace. More than two thousand adults attended Senior indoor meetings.



CADETS KNEEL IN SUPPLICATION

Newfoundland's "Valiants"—due to be commissioned as Officers in July—hold a prayer meeting outside the house of the oldest resident of Clark's Beach. Her age is 115

IN CANADA'S CAPITAL CITY

Impressive Grace Hospital Sunday Gatherings and Graduating Exercises at Ottawa

DURING the week-end of June 5-6, Commissioner B. Orames visited Ottawa where, to the joy and delight of the comrades and friends he led meetings at all three Corps. The Territorial Leader was accompanied by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, and Mrs. Best.

On Saturday night a united Soldiers' Rally was held at the No. II Hall, the meeting being opened by the Divisional Commander. Prayer was offered by Adjutant L. Bursey,

Hall. An Army Flag, presented to the Corps by Treasurer Brother Donaldson, was also dedicated for service by the Commissioner.

The No. III Corps, where Adjutant and Mrs. K. Graham are stationed, was visited on Sunday morning. After a well-attended open-air meeting, the Band marched to Grace Hospital and paraded the Graduating Class and staff to the Hall for Divine service.

The meeting was opened by Lieut.-Colonel Best who also ex-

WEARING the traditional white uniform of the nursing profession, twenty-five graduates from The Army Ottawa Grace Hospital School of Nursing received their diplomas in Parkdale United Church at the annual Graduation Exercises.

"Something accomplished; something done, has earned a night's repose," said Commissioner B. Orames, the Territorial Commander, and chairman of the occasion, in an address to the class. He com-



OTTAWA GRACE HOSPITAL 1943 GRADUATING CLASS (Front row, left to right): Nurses S. Parsons, C. Houghton, E. Boyd J. MacInnis, Major N. Jolly (Superintendent of Nurses), Major H. Janes (Hospital Superintendent), Nurses D. Patterson, D. Ross, E. Bokavay. (Middle row): Nurses R. North, S. Bell, E. Campbell, G. Edwards, V. Juby, E. Moffatt, J. Barnet, E. Duff, V. North, R. Lindsay, Lieutenant Chow. (Top row): Nurses T. Miner, I. Taylor, G. Campbell, P. Geddes, B. O'Neill, E. Ennis, L. Workman

tend greetings to the Commissioner. Mrs. Brigadier McElhiney (R) petitioned God that His good blessing might rest upon the gathering, and the Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Hilda Aldridge, read a Scripture portion and briefly addressed the nurses.

The Commissioner in his Bible message gave profitable spiritual counsel, and from his long experience and association with Army hospitals and their particular work drew helpful lessons. Especially did he stress the high calling of the nursing profession.

A Praise meeting was held in the afternoon at the Slater Street Citadel (Major and Mrs. W. Hawkes), a rousing song, "Stand up and bless the Lord," led by the Divisional Commander, opening the proceedings. Brigadier C. Sparks led the congregation in prayer and Major Hawkes spoke briefly.

The Commissioner gave a most interesting resumé of his visit to Canadian Red Shield Centres overseas, followed by an inspiring message from Psalm 103.

During this enjoyable gathering the Commissioner enrolled six Junior Soldiers, and these young comrades will long remember the occasion.

During all three meetings of the day a Band, which included several men and women members of the forces, under the baton of Bandmaster Wm. Lowell, rendered excellent service. The Songster Brigades and the Citadel Singing Company also sang well.

In the evening the Commissioner was invited to address the Graduating Class and the congregation of Parkdale United Church, scene of many Grace Hospital graduations. The Army's Leader was cordially welcomed by the minister, Rev. K. G. MacMillan, who also greeted the Hospital staff and nurses. Lieut.-Colonel Best read the Scripture lesson and offered prayer, and later the Commissioner captured and held the attention of the large congregation with a most impressive address.

During the evening the choir sang appropriately the hymn, "At even ere the sun was set, the sick, O Lord around Thee lay."—L.B.

mended them on the manner in which they have carried out their duties since their entrance to the Hospital, giving "sacrifice, skill, devotion at a time when it is most needed."

Lady Perley, a member of The Army's Advisory Board, presented the diplomas, and the pins were presented by Major N. Jolly, Superintendent of Nurses. The medal for the highest mark in theory was awarded to Nurse Edna Bokavay, and the general proficiency medal was won by Nurse Doris E. Ross. The presentation of medals was made by Dr. V. H. Craig.

The annual report, read by Dr. G. O. Barclay, showed a total number of 2,340 patients were admitted during the year, of which 1,839 were maternity cases. There were 1,700 births, including fifteen pair of twins.

A gas and oxygen anaesthetic machine had been purchased, with additional hospital equipment. Dr. Barclay praised the work of the Women's Auxiliary, saying that their "splendid co-operation was a vital asset."

An address to the Graduating Class was delivered by Rev. K. G. MacMillan, of Parkdale United Church, who expressed his faith in this year's members to carry on the tradition of those who have gone before.

The Citadel Band was in attendance for the entrance of the Class to the accompaniment of "O Master let me walk with Thee." Two selections were presented by a quartet of mixed voices. Nurse Edna Bokavay deliver the valedictory.

(Continued from column 1)

sin. Science and mechanical marvels abound, but these cannot change the heart. Educate youth without religion and you have clever devils. It is not an improved world we need, but new creatures in Christ and a new spirit."

Prior to giving his message the Colonel offered prayer for all bearing Empire responsibilities, including the men and women of the services. A group of women-Songsters, from Dovercourt Citadel, led by Songster-Leader George Weir, contributed selections.



These Kept :: The Faith Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for the Crown

SERGEANT C. NELSON

Wrangell, Alaska
Outpost - Sergeant Cornelius Nelson, one of the oldest of the native comrades of the Naas River, has been called to his Heavenly Reward, at the age of 92 years. Sergeant Nelson was one of the native stalwarts amongst his people, and helped to blaze the trail of Christianity up the Naas River. His sterling Christian qualities endeared him to the people of his race, and he was, to all, a great inspiration. The promoted comrade was a man of God, and served Him faithfully.

For a number of years he had lived a quiet life in the village of Kinkolith, where the Rev. Mr. Green, of the Anglican Church, faithfully visited the old Salvationist, there being no Corps near. At the funeral service many people from the neighboring villages attended. Sister Mrs. Nelson, although very feeble, has a firm trust in God who has been her Helper for many years.

SISTER MRS. H. BANFIELD

Garnish, Nfld.
A Soldier for over fifty years, Sister Mrs. Hannah Banfield has been promoted to Glory at the age of eighty-nine. She was a faithful Soldier at Garnish, Nfld., and although owing to



old age was unable to attend meetings during past months, her interest in Corps affairs was keen. Mrs. Banfield was visited regularly by the Corps Officers and enjoyed listening to the Word of God. She assured those who visited her that she was just waiting for the Lord to take her home. The sons and daughters of the promoted comrade are loyal Salvationists, one being the Envoy of the Corps.

Impressive funeral and mem-

orial services were conducted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Legge. In the memorial service several persons spoke of Mrs. Banfield's godly life and referred to the early days of The Army when she had endured persecution for God.

BROTHER F. JAMES

Liverpool, N.S.
The sudden promotion to Glory of Brother F. James from Liverpool, N.S., came as a shock to many. His faithfulness



Sister Mrs. R. Lundquist, Cranbrook, B.C., and Brother H. Buchanan, West Toronto, whose promotions to Glory were reported in last week's issue of The War Cry

and consistent life made a deep impression upon the community. He could always be relied upon.

The Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Harrison conducted the funeral service in which Sister Wagner, Brother Clattenbury and Sergeant-Major Smith spoke on behalf of the Soldiers of the Corps, of the promoted comrade's loyal service over many years. Many of the townspeople paid tribute to his life and work.

In the deeply impressive memorial service several comrades made reference to his sterling Salvationism and faithfulness to duty. Throughout the service a spirit of con-

secration was realized and several persons requested the prayers of God's people. The passing of Brother James made a very deep impression upon the community.

SERGEANT-MAJOR PEACH

Arnold's Cove, Nfld.
There recently passed to his Eternal Reward a valiant Soldier, Sergeant-Major Peach, of Arnold's Cove, Nfld. Although for some years the Corps has been without Officers, the responsibility of keeping up the the property and conducting the meetings rested on the Sergeant-Major. His duties were discharged faithfully, and he was greatly beloved in the community.

The well-attended funeral service was conducted by Lieutenant A. Pike, Officer at Chance Cove.

SISTER MRS. C. CHARLES

Hoonah, Alaska
A Soldier of Hoonah, Alaska, Sister Mrs. C. Charles, has answered the Heavenly Call. She was a faithful comrade of the Hoonah Corps for many years, and her last words were, "I have finished my work for God; I want to meet my Saviour." This comrade requested that she be buried in her Army uniform for she said that in life she tried to live up to the Articles of War that she signed many years ago.

Full Army honors were given the promoted warrior in the funeral service conducted by the Corps Officers. Many fine tributes were paid to her life of faithful service.

SISTER MAY

Victoria, B.C.
Following a long and trying illness, Sister May recently passed away from Victoria Citadel Corps. She had been bed-ridden for a long time, but comrades will long remember her Holiness testimony, kind words and sunny smile. Major McInnes conducted the funeral service.

DAY OF INSPIRATION

Abundant blessings are the welcome lot of comrades at Victoria Citadel, B.C. (Major and Mrs. McInnes). Recently the Red Shield Supervisors, under the leadership of Major Milley, conducted Sunday meetings, resulting in a glorious day of inspiration in which twelve persons came to the Altar. The result of these meetings are that others are coming to God.

Fifty-Six Years of Blessing

Anniversary Exultings Mark Commemorative Gatherings at Bay Roberts, Nfld.

DOINGS AT DANFORTH

On Sunday at Danforth, Toronto (Major and Mrs. Watkin) a large company of Guides, Brownies, and Cubs paraded to Divine service conducted by Captain Arnold Brown who delighted his youthful and attentive audience with an engaging talk. The various groups under their leaders, Guide Leader Mrs. Durham, Sunbeam-Brownie Leader McLennan, and Cub Leader D. Alderman, recited the promise and pledge. Assistant-Guide Leader M. Tiffin, and the Cub Leader read passages of Scripture. The Band and Songsters rendered suitable music.

The night meeting followed a largely-attended open-air meeting. Several Territorial Headquarters Officers assisted. Mrs. Major Tiffin read the Scriptures; Captain J. Cox led an inspiring testimony meeting. Captain Webb and Captain Pickles also took part. The Young People's Singing Company was heard in a sweetly-rendered selection. Captain Brown's message brought thoughts of the Saviour of mankind to the minds and hearts of his listeners.

During the evening the Corps Officer announced a successful conclusion to the Self-Denial appeal and an appreciative amount over last year's total.

CORPS CADETS PARTICIPATE

Corps Cadet Sunday at London, Ont. (Captain Philpen, Pro-Lieutenant Delamont) was of much blessing. In the Holiness meeting Corps Cadet Musiel spoke briefly on the Advantages of Corps Cadetship, and at night Corps Cadet Chapman spoke. The Lieutenant also brought a heart-searching message.

After a well-fought prayer meeting a seeker found the Lord.

The Fifty-sixth Anniversary of the opening of Bay Roberts, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. C. Rendell) was celebrated during the week-end. Guests for the occasion were Major and Mrs. F. Howlett, of the Canadian War Services, accompanied by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band (Bandmaster R. Saunders).

The series of meetings began on Sunday morning when a number of comrades spoke of God's goodness through the years, and expressed faith for future progress. Major Howlett's message on the building of Christian character brought much blessing. In the afternoon the Major spoke to a large and appreciative audience on the four-fold aspect of The Army's work among the troops. This meeting was under the chairmanship of Mr. D. C. Cameron. Captain L. Stick and Mr. W. S. Bradbury, J.P., expressed the thanks of the audience for the interesting address.

At night, a large crowd gathered for the Salvation meeting. The bright music and the testimonies of these comrades who had vivid memories of the first meetings fifty-six years ago greatly enhanced the meeting. Mrs. Howlett brought the message in which she contrasted early and present-day Salvationism and pleaded for a revival of the old-time spirit.

The series of meetings concluded on Monday night with a musical program by the visiting Band, consisting of vocal and instrumental numbers which were well rendered and thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. An Anniversary tea was also held. An item which evoked much interest was the ceremony of cutting the birthday cake, a present from Mrs. S. E. Mercer. This was performed by Sister Mrs. Bishop and Sister Mrs. Saunders.

A source of encouragement was the number of congratulatory messages received from Officers out from this Corps and now serving in Newfoundland and Canada.

Band Sunday at the Temple, St. John's (Major and Mrs. Hewitt) was filled with musical praise. The Holiness meeting was a very blessed time. The veterans were the speakers in the testimony period. Bandsman Jack Harding and Sergeant Leslie Handrigan both brought messages in song. Adjutant C. Stickland's Bible message theme was the "Holy Spirit."

In the afternoon the Band visited the Sanitorium and gave an appreciated program in the square. Bandsman C. Butler conducted the evening meeting. A list of Bandsmen serving overseas was read and Bandsman Bonnell offered prayer for Bandsmen serving the Empire. Bandsman Jack Brown, convalescent following a serious operation, attended and gave a definite testimony. Major A. Moulton, who has had long associations with the Temple Band, gave the final message of the day on the subject, "A Life Worth Living."

Week-end services at Fortune (Adjutant and Mrs. H. Legge) were attended by large crowds. An early march and Knee-drill began the day. The special feature of the afternoon's service was the Enrolment of fourteen Junior and one Senior Soldiers. At night a backslider of many years was restored.

When Home League Week at Moreton's Harbour (Adjutant and Mrs. K. Gill) was observed the members conducted a meeting full of blessing and helpfulness. In the Holiness meeting three consecrations were made. On a recent Sunday a Junior Soldier was enrolled and three young people were transferred to the Senior Roll. Meetings were full of inspiration.

Events of importance to the vitality of Wellington Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. C. V. Patey) took place during recent meetings. A dedication, an Enrolment of Junior and Senior Soldiers and an impressive public transfer of Junior Soldiers to the Senior Roll were among the inspirational activities.

The dedication of the Infant son of the Corps Officers was conducted by Adjutant G. Wheeler.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

ALCOCK, Fred (sometimes known as Fred Price)—Age 66; dark hair; grey eyes; pale complexion. Born at Stockport, Eng. Missing since 1929. News anxiously sought. M5062

THOMAS, John Henry—Age 77 years; dark hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; Gardener by trade. Last heard of at Guelph, Ont. Relatives anxious. M4814

COUDREY, Pearl Ruby—Age 28; born in Ottawa, Ont. Has not been heard from for 22 years. Was thought to be living in Hull, Que. Mother and Marie anxious. 2765

DAVIS, Stella—Was known to be in Edmonton, Alta., in 1928, and in Calgary around 1942 or 1933. May now be somewhere in Eastern Canada. Relative anxious. 2694

DENT, Mrs. Rose—Age 50 to 52 years; born in Bristol, Eng. About 5 ft 8 ins. in height; brown hair; grey eyes. When last heard from was living in London, Ont. Relatives enquiring. 2724

LARSON, Mrs. Henry (nee Alice Flux)—About 60 years of age. Came to Canada from England in 1897. Was living in Osborne, Man., when last heard from. Sister anxious to contact. 2750

STAFFORD, Mrs. Henry (nee Maud Elizabeth Ward)—Came to Toronto from London, Eng., in 1917. Relative anxious to contact.

FOR MEN OF THE ARMED FORCES—AND OTHERS

THE SOLDIER'S GUIDE

A compilation of readings for all soldiers of the king and soldiers of the King of kings. Foreword by Major-General E. O. Hay. 22c, postpaid

THE SAILOR'S GUIDE

Devotional readings for them that go down to the sea in ships. Compiled by Captain Carre, of the Merchant Service Officers' Christian Association. 22c, postpaid

THE AIRMAN'S GUIDE

Helpful selections and stories for men who fly. Preface by J. R. Walkey, late Chaplain-in-Chief, R.A.F. 22c postpaid

THE TRAVELLER'S GUIDE

From death to life. A useful booklet known wherever the Gospel is preached. 27c postpaid

PROMISE BOXES

Scripture Text "Bread" Boxes that provide an ideal Christian gift for any occasion. 50c box, postpaid

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

Dedication Honors Corps' Servicemen and Women

A goodly crowd was present at the "Book of Remembrance" service conducted by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham at Lisgar Street, Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. C. Sim) on a recent Wednesday. The Book was dedicated by Mrs. Ham, with two standardbearers in attendance, following which Home League Secretary Mrs. Browning offered prayer on behalf of the men and women in the services.

Adjutant Sim read the names of the servicemen and women from the Book of Remembrance, and extracts were read from letters received from relatives present in the meeting. Refreshments were served at the close.

Sunday was a day of blessing, with the Corps Cadets and their Guardian, Major Lightowler, leading the morning meeting. In the evening, the meeting was ably piloted by Lieut. Colonel J. Merritt, with the Corps Cadets again taking part. The Colonel's message brought much blessing to the listeners.

The Band (Bandmaster Fred Williams) has begun another season's activities at Sunny-side, where great crowds gather every Sunday to participate in the "Request Program" which includes the singing of favorite hymns and the playing of Band selections. In the absence of the Bandmaster on a business trip to Newfoundland, Band-Secretary Perrett has been wielding the baton.

Envoy and Mrs. Wells, of Peterboro, conducted the meetings on a recent Sunday, their messages being helpful to all.

D.R.

FREEDOM FROM LIQUOR

Comrades at Goderich, Ont. (Lieutenant E. McArthur, Pro-Lieutenant M. Kerr) praise God for victories won. Those who in the last few months have been freed from the power of strong drink are bringing their friends who also are proving the power of God to save and keep from sin.

On Sunday last the meetings were conducted by Major A. Irwin, of the Training College. Goodly crowds attended. In the afternoon great interest was shown when the Major spoke of her work in Korea. At night, after a well-fought prayer meeting one person claimed the Blessing of Holiness, and another claimed Salvation. Every comrade felt the power of God and all are more determined than ever to give God their best.

UNDER THE COLORS

God is demonstrating His power at Trenton, Ont. (Captain Chas. H. Stewart), and His word is convicting the hearts of the people. Thirty-four persons have knelt at the Penitent-Form during the last three months. Airmen, back-sliders of long standing, and men and women who hitherto have not known the blessing of Salvation, have found that the Blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin. Bless God!

A wedding of interest took place when Sister Nona Fulford was married to Bandsman Wilfred Brown. Both are active Salvationists in the Corps. The



Bandsman and Mrs. Wilfred Brown

Army wedding service was conducted by Captain Stewart in the presence of many comrades and friends. Brother and Sister Brown will reside in Trenton.

SILVER STAR PRESENTED

During the Sunday morning meeting at Niagara Falls, Ont. (Major Greatrix, Adjutant Parsons) Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Rowe, mother of Lieutenant Bernice Rowe, was presented with a Silver Star. The lesson was given by Mrs. Major E. Clarke.

SALVATIONISTS UNITED

Yorkville, Toronto, Hall was the scene of an attractive wedding when Sister Lillian S. Ashby, daughter of Major and Mrs. Ashby, was united in marriage to A.C.1 Charles F. Boorman, Deputy Songster Leader at Owen Sound and now stationed at Ottawa. The father of the bride performed the ceremony. Mrs. Margery Reid of Toronto, cousin of the groom, was the bride's attendant, and the groom was supported by Pro-Lieutenant Ralph Ashby, brother of the bride. Diminutive June Nicholson and Gordon Ashby looked charming as they carried floral baskets. The wedding music was played by Songster Eva Urquhart, and during the signing of the register Mr. C. Boorman, father of the groom, sang.

Many telegrams of good wishes were read at the reception which was held at the home of the bride's parents, and among those who expressed the desires of the assembly for Brother and Sister Boorman was Brother B. Picher.

AT THE MERCY-SEAT

Sunday meetings at Toronto 1 (Major and Mrs. Everitt) were well attended. The tamborine band formed by the sisters of the Corps is very helpful in testimony meetings. Three persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat, and the day was finished with an old-time "Wind-up" and a march around the Hall. Self-Denial Altar contributions are well over last year's amount.

On Saturday evening the summer season open-air meetings on the corner of Spadina Avenue and Queen Street were begun. Through the summer evenings large crowds gather to listen to the messages in music and song. Weekly Home League meetings are becoming of increasing interest, each week different members taking some part. The monthly meeting was led by Mrs. Major Everitt and Sister Mrs. Ward, Home League Secretary.

HELPFUL PAPERS

Corps Cadets Sunday was one of blessing at Yorkville, Toronto (Major and Mrs. H. Ashby). Under the leadership of Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. A. Robinson, the young people led the meetings. In the morning

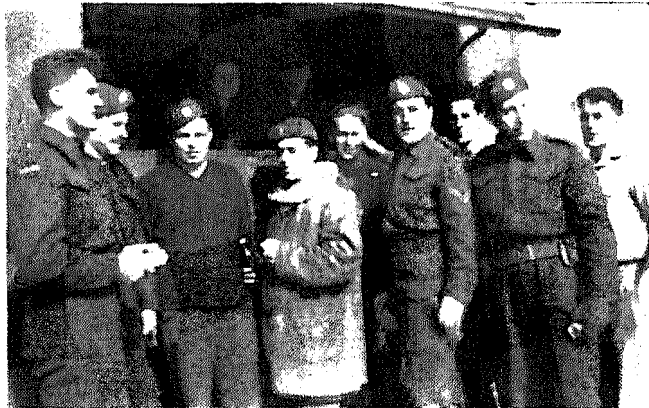
Why Not Join The Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS
Monday, June 28 Exodus 1:1-7
Tuesday, June 29 Exodus 1:8-14
Wednesday, June 30 Exodus 2:11-15; 23-25
Thursday, July 1 Exodus 3:1-7
Friday, July 2 Exodus 3:8-15
Saturday, July 3 Exodus 3:16-22
Sunday, July 4 Exodus 4:1-12

PRAYER SUBJECT
Judges and Magistrates
Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Corps Cadet George Swaddling read a paper on Corps Cadetship, as did Margery Jones, and Mrs. Robinson spoke acceptably. Sister Mrs. McKay, of North Toronto, assisted by the Brigade, conducted the Sunday evening meeting. Corps Cadet Connie Selkirk read a paper on the value of Corps Cadets in the Corps, and Mrs. McKay gave a stirring lesson.

Our Camera Corner



RED SHIELD FACILITIES in operation at Niagara Falls, Ont. The mobile visits a large number of posts three times a week. Brother and Sister Scott are shown serving



UNDER DARKENED SKIES: Servicemen somewhere on operational duties seek welcome refreshment from a Red Shield mobile unit



Brigadier T. Mundy shakes hands with Major C. D. Wiseman before leaving England for Canada

COMBINED FORCES

An edifying meeting for women was conducted by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard in connection with the Young People's Councils held at Saskatoon. Present were members of the R.S.W.A., represented by Sister Mrs. W. McKie; the League of Mercy, represented by Mrs. P. McKie; and the Home League, represented by Home League Secretary Mrs. Sullivan.

The meeting was opened with a song led by Lieutenant McGregor of Prince Albert, and Mrs. Adjutant Butler led in prayer. The Scripture was read by Major White, of Bethany Hospital. Captain White, of Nipawin, also took part. Mrs. Major Joyce sang an appropriate solo.

WITH COLORS HIGH

During the week-end at Collingwood, Ont. (Major Beaumont, Lieutenant Emerson) the Corps Cadets carried their Colors well. Corps Cadet Guardian H. Scoules conducted the Saturday open-air meeting on the main street. On Sunday each of the nine Corps Cadets took part. The morning open-air meeting was conducted by Corps Cadet Frances Willis, and the Holiness meeting by Corps Cadet Audrey MacDuffie. The evening outdoor meeting by Corps Cadet Ruth Hicks and the Salvation meeting by Corps Cadet Lillian Smith. Topics were read by Corps Cadets Jack Pickford and Lillian Poole.

Goodly crowds were present all day and the audiences were richly blessed.

INFORMAL GATHERING

Barrie, Ont., comrades have welcomed Major L. Collins and Lieutenant Falconer. The Young People have started a "Twilight Hour" for the armed forces. This service is conducted following the evening meeting; refreshments are served by the Youth Group. The servicemen appreciate this informal and happy time in which Army songs are enjoyed.

Resounding Melodies Attract

Peterboro Boys' Band Stirs Campbellford

Strains of melody resounded in the streets of Campbellford, Ont. (Captain Turnbull) on a recent Sunday, when the Boys' Band of Peterboro drew considerable attention with their excellent music. Accompanying the Band was Envoy Arthur Wells who led the meetings, including one in which the blessedness of Holiness was set forth.

In the shady outdoor setting at the school grounds an afternoon musical festival was well received by a large crowd of citizens, who showed much interest in the youthful musicians. The Hall was crowded to capacity for the Salvation meeting; everyone joining in the spirit of the meeting. Following this, more music was offered by the Band. Comrades thanked God for the blessings received through the medium of the visiting musicians.

EIGHTEEN SEEKERS

"Just like meetings of long ago," was the exclamation voiced by one of the older comrades describing the Salvation service at Hamilton III, Ont. (Lieutenant McIlheney) on Corps Cadet Sunday. Indeed the day was one long to be remembered by all who were privileged to participate in the visitation of Holy Ghost power.

From the time when the fully uniformed lassies marched to the platform, to the last strains of The Army's Doxology, the Spirit's presence was mightily realized. The messages brought by the Corps Cadets and by the Corps Officer, the prayers and faith of comrades, helped ten persons to claim the power of God in their lives. A total of eighteen seekers for the last month has been registered. To God be the glory.

The Lieutenant is being assisted in her work with the Corps Cadets by Sister Mrs. Morgan and Corps Cadet Sergeant Mrs. Utman.

UNSTINTED EFFORTS

Wlarton, Ont. (Lieutenant L. W. Jannison). Corps Cadets spared neither time nor effort to put Corps Cadet Sunday "over the top." A program of open-air and indoor meetings was capably carried out by the young people. A record crowd attended the Company meeting, this being led by Corps Cadet Betty Moles. In the evening meeting Corps Cadet Kathryn Moore brought the message, and a lad was enrolled as a Junior Soldier.

Other events were the presentation of a Silver Star to Sister Mrs. Primmer, and the dedication of the Book of Remembrance.

VISITOR FROM U.S.A.

Vistors and blessings have been the order of the day at North Bay, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. H. Majury). Sergeant Mrs. A. Majury, of Wychwood, Toronto, brought inspiration by her earnest testimony and prayer in the meetings, as well as in visitation. During a meeting with Home League members Adjutant Majury conducted the dedication of five young people who were brought by their grandmother.

On Sunday, Major T. J. Meeks, of Norfolk, Virginia, who was visiting relatives in North Bay, conducted excellent meetings. In the Salvation meeting, following a stirring message by the Major, the Corps Officer conducted an earnest prayer meeting when two persons sought the Saviour, and three lads wearing the king's uniform requested prayer, and expressed their desire to be saved. A "Wind-up" brought the meeting to a close.



Songs that Stir and Bless

The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta. — CJCJ (700 kilos.) Every Monday afternoon from 2.30 to 2.45 (M.D.T.) "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCC. Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 9.30 to 10.00 (M.D.T.) a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta. — CFGP (1340 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KETCHIKAN, Alaska—KTKN (930 kilos.) Evening Vespers every Thursday from 9.45 to 10.00 p.m. (P.S.T.), conducted by Major F. Dorin.

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — CJKL (550 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m., a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.W.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont. — CHPS (1450 kilos.) Each Sunday morning, 9.30 to 10 o'clock, "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont. — CHIX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday evening from 7.00 to 7.30 o'clock (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask. — CKBI (900 kilos.) "Morning Meditation" daily from 9.00 to 9.15 (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive, conducted by Adjutant C. A. Smith.

REGINA, Sask. Each Sunday morning from 10.15 to 10.45 o'clock, a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

RIDGETOWN, Ont.—CFCC. Every Sunday night from 9.30 p.m. to 10 p.m., the "Victory Hour."

ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN-CKVO-CHAD (1425 kilos.) Each Sunday, 9.30 to 10.00 a.m. (E.W.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song, conducted by the Corps Officer.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO. The Vancouver Church of the Air, Sunday July 11, from 4.00 to 4.30 p.m. (E.W.T.), conducted by The Salvation Army.

VICTORIA, B.C. — CJVI (1480 kilos.)



Every Saturday morning from 8.45 to 9.00 a.m. (P.T.), "Morning Meditations." Each Sunday morning, beginning at 9.30, "Salvation Melodies."

WINDSOR, Ont. — CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday morning from 9.35 to 10 (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.



At a recent family reunion, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, was "snapped" with his three sons (left to right) Sergeant Gordon, Sergeant Donald and Flight Lieutenant Douglas, all serving with the R.C.A.F.

The Barren Years Between

Tune, "The Vacant Chair"

IN the night, while I lay sleeping,
Came a dream of other days—
Days when Jesus' Name was precious,
And my life showed forth His praise.

Once again in open-air ring
I was telling of His love;
And with careless sinners pleading,
Urging them His grace to prove.
Oh, the rapture that swept o'er me,
Filling empty, aching years,
Till my heart was strangely melted,
And my eyes were moist with tears.

Once again I clung to Jesus,
And the years that stretched between,
With their sin, were all forgiven,
Just as if they'd never been.
While, with not one cloud between us,
Jesus walked and talked with me,

And once more to feel His presence
Filled my soul with ecstasy.
Then the brightness fled and vanished,
And my weary, aching heart
Knew that I had been but dreaming,
And with Jesus had no part.

Oh, the years are long and dreary,
And the way so dark has been,
And my heart is tired and weary
With this constant load of sin.
Jesus, once I knew Thy favor,
But it seems so long ago,
Barren years of empty heartache
Stretch between that time and now.
But I'm coming home, dear Jesus,
Without Thee I cannot live;
I am coming, brokenhearted,
Blessed Lord, forgive, forgive!

C. W. Waggoner.

Wonderful Words of Life

Tune, "Wonderful Words of Life"

SING them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life!
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life!
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty!

Beautiful words, wonderful words;
Wonderful words of life!

Christ, the blessed One, gives to all
Wonderful words of life.

Sinner, list to the loving call—
Wonderful words of life.
All so freely given,
 wooing us to Heaven.

Sweetly echo the Saviour's call,
Wonderful words of life!
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life!
Jesus, only Saviour,
Saves and keeps for ever!

Songs of Salvation

Tune, "Bells of St Mary's"

WE'LL sing in the morning the
songs of Salvation,
We'll sing in the noontide the songs
of His love,
And when we arrive at the end of our
journey,
We'll sing the songs of Zion in the
courts above.

Love Is My Need

Tune, "Rustic Bridge"

EXCEPT I be moved with compas-
sion
How dwelleth Thy Spirit in me?
In word and in deed burning love is
my need,
I know I shall find this in Thee!

THE ANSWER TO DEATH'S KNOCK

By Lieut.-Commissioner G. Iseley (R), Switzerland

WHEN the wide awakening of the sixteenth century shook Europe, restoring the authority of the Scriptures in the Church in several countries, God had already favored and visited the Swiss, away up in their mountains. There He had found Zwingli and made him His messenger, even before Luther's name was known.

The forceful preacher, scholar, statesman and soldier was also a "Gospel flute player," as the Zürich folks loved to call him. He played well on several instruments. As a young priest he placed a musical company in front of his church:

"My dear man," he said to one who objected to the novelty, "don't you know that David with his harp put evil spirits to flight?"

As hymns in the popular tongue were then unknown, he composed many and made the poor people sing of God's love, thus getting nearer their hearts than he could have done by those theological arguments of which he was a master.

In 1519 a terrific plague swept the city like a wild storm. It was called "The Great Death." Crowds

perished and all who could, fled. Zwingli, who was resting in the country, returned in haste and set to work to relieve the distress. But the epidemic caught him and the news spread that the champion of God's cause was dying. The whole country went to its knees, praying that he might be spared. In regions as distant as the Netherlands and even Poland, intercession was made for him.

It was then that his hold on God's promises and his full submission to the divine will found their expression in the hymn:

Lo! at the door
I hear Death's knock;
Shield me, O Lord,
My strength and rock!
Willest Thou, then,
Death conquer me
In my poor day?
So let it be!

As soon as he was restored he added verses of gratitude and praise to this hymn. He gave it a melody and it took its flight with the happy news of his recovery, gladdening his friends and the people of God everywhere.